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MEXICAN AFFAIRS

Huerta Releases a Consul—Armistice not Violated

In response to strong pressure from Washington Consul Silliman, who was held a prisoner at Saltillo, is ordered to be released by the Mexican government and given a safe conduct to Vera Cruz. His office was seized by Federal troops and the contents confiscated by the commander. The Brazilian Minister to Mexico was active in securing his release.

Complaint was made that the armistice was violated by shifting the army lines about Vera Cruz. It is conceded, however, that both parties have a right to make alterations in their positions and to strengthen their forces, but not to make any material advance. The water supply at Vera Cruz is protected by a patrol.

Two hundred sacks of American mail for Mexico City are laying on the track in possession of the Mexican troops according to report of Gen. Funston. He also states that no attention should be paid to alarmists' reports, as there are no indications of movement on the part of Mexican troops in preparation for an attack.

FOUR RULES FOR A GOOD SPORTSMAN

I. When you play a game, always wish and try to win, otherwise your opponent will have no fun; but never wish for victory so much that you cannot be happy without it.

II. Seek to win only by fair and lawful means according to the rules of the game, and this will leave you without bitterness toward your opponents or shame before others.

III. Take pleasure in the game even though you do not obtain the victory, for the purpose of a game is not merely to win, but to find joy and strength in trying.

IV. If you obtain the victory, which you have desired, think more of your good fortune than of your own skill. This will make you grateful and ready to share with others the honors bestowed upon you, and truly this is both reasonable and profitable, for it is but little that any of us would win in this world were not our fortunes better than our deserts.—Henry Van Dyke.

CHRONICLINGS

Every man grows morally great with every act of goodness.

Whoever is right, the man who is unchivalrous to woman is wrong.

The permanence of American institutions depends upon patriotism.

What the spirit of liberty is in politics, that the spirit of purity is in religion.

Because of the abuses of power and wealth God keeps most human beings obscure and poor.

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WORLD NEWS

Wireless from England to Egypt

A direct system of communication by wireless telegraph is to be established between England and Cairo, Egypt. This will be under government control, and it is expected that this is the beginning of a system that will unite all parts of the empire by wireless telegraph.

Prohibition Prohibits in China

After a period of twenty-one days from the issuance of the proclamation persons under forty years of age are to be shot if found smoking opium in the province of Sze-Chuen. Persons over forty years of age who violate the law will be sentenced to penal servitude. Opium smokers are submitting to courses of treatment to secure a cure.

English Wealth Must Minister to the English Poor

Fifty million dollars is the amount that England expects to realize from the tax on incomes of over \$5,000. This amount is to be devoted to raising the national standards of health, comfort and education of the working classes by means of state controlled grant to local authorities. Direct taxation has increased ten shillings per head, while indirect taxation has fallen nearly one shilling. The measures of the government are fiercely criticized on the ground that the working classes are freed from all necessity to contribute to the measures intended for their own betterment. National extravagance will not be checked until the working classes feel the weight of taxation. These measures of Lloyd George awaken a great variety of different opinions, favorable and unfavorable.

German School Boys Commit Suicide

Numerous instances of suicide of school boys have occurred as an accompaniment of the recent examinations in the German schools. In Greater Berlin there were three student suicides of boys under eighteen in one day. Failure to pass these examinations bars a boy from all chances of becoming a public official, which is the goal of a great many young Germans, as certain very desirable privileges belong to the official class exclusively.

Czar of Russia Enforces Temperance

As a result of a journey taken by the Czar through various provinces of Russia during the past year, he has become awakened to the horrible ravages of intemperance among his people. He has therefore issued an edict which orders the Minister of Finance to take measures to check the liquor traffic, which he can do as a large portion of the state revenues is derived from the state sale of liquor.

Earthquake in Sicily

The official estimate places the number of deaths from the recent earthquake shock of Mt. Etna at about 200. Considering the smallness of the area affected, this is the largest percentage ever recorded.

Death of a Great Singer

The great American Opera Singer, Marian Lillian Nordica, died of pneumonia on the 11th of May on the Island of Java in the East Indies. Her illness was brought on by exposure in the shipwreck of the steamer Tasman, which occurred December 28th.

Her fame as a singer was world-wide. All classes were charmed by the purity of her voice. She was born in Maine in 1859 at Farmington. Her true name was Lillian Norton. She graduated from the Conservatory of Music at Boston and began her career as soprano soloist in Grace church of that city. Her tours in Europe were a marked success. Her fame became world-wide. She was on a farewell concert tour of the world at the time of her death. Her body is to be returned to the United States.

Home Rule Bill to be Amended

In the House of Commons Premier Asquith gave his pledge that the government would introduce amending proposals to the Home Rule Bill in the hope that a settlement might be reached in this way of the points that are under contention.

Porto Rico's Highest Point

The little island of Porto Rico has one peak, according to the United States geological survey, which is 3,532 feet in height. This is the highest point in the Llanillo mountains, the crest of Porto Rico.

Trading and Farming

There are two ways in which people get rich. One is by producing something which is of value to their neighbors. Farmers can get rich by raising big crops, mechanics by making good furniture, shoemakers by making good shoes. And while benefiting themselves they are benefiting their neighbors.

There are other people who get rich by trading. Now, a trader sometimes benefits his neighbors. A man may go into the mountains and find young cattle and benefit their owners by paying a fair price, and drive the cattle to some place where they can be fattened more cheaply than in the mountains.

But sometimes a trader simply gets the advantage over other people and gets rich in a way that is a damage to his neighbors.

And there is another thing which makes trading less satisfactory than earning, and that is that it is more uncertain. The majority of traders and speculators do not turn out prosperous at the last.

In the Morning Sow thy Seed

There is only one time in the year in which we can plant crops and sow seeds.

That time is the spring time and it is spring time now. Now, if ever, everybody who can work should be in the field. Plow deeply, get every bit of manure on the land, clear up fields that have been overrun by briars, start the crops that are to make us rich and happy next fall.

And there is a spring time of life. Boys and girls can start the habits and get the education which will make them useful and happy in coming years. Take care of the early spring crops, and take care of the children.

Civic Improvement

By Prof. John F. Smith

Note: The following article, which was read before the Clio Club at its meeting on April 2, is printed at the request of the club, and the question discussed is of importance to every homemaker.

The greatest privilege that comes to men and women is the privilege of rearing a family. There is no duty more sacred, none other of more importance so far as the race is concerned, in the struggle for existence strong sons and daughters are needed more than anything else.

It is the desire of every sincere and patriotic mother to rear her children in a clean home and a clean atmosphere. All that may be said in the wrangles over heredity and environment fades away in the twilight of the important when an actual child is born in a home where dirt and filth abound; where love is commercialized, where the home atmosphere is befogged with low ideals, and where a community atmosphere is little better than that in the home. This child will have a struggle for the mastery of himself. He must fight for truthfulness, for purity, for honesty, for manliness, for the highest of every virtue, and the chances are that he will lose out at some point if not at all. What an unfavorable environment will do for a child can hardly be determined by a theory; but thousands and millions of actual cases attest the dangers that lurk in the unclean home, the unclean town, or in any community where ideals are low, dirt and uncleanness in the home and immediate environment of the child often mean dirt and uncleanness in the character of the man or woman. It is a pretty argument to disprove this by a theory, but it is a difficult task to put a blanket over the facts.

I have recently looked over the reports of the Vice Commission of Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Syracuse, have traveled by the aid of the printed page with the investigators who have gone into the slums where the wrecks of humanity dwell, mingled with them and told of their way of life. Here the less fortunate portions of the city's population seek refuge and eke out a miserable existence often in shame and crime. Here children are born into a world of want and poverty who must battle with all that is worst in child life. Here the great forces of disease and crime operate to blight the lives of tens of thousands of infants who ought to be born with a good fighting chance to win in life, but who are handicapped and weighed down by every kind of burden cataloged in the record of childhood's sorrows. Here in poorly lighted rooms, filled with

foul air from decaying food, leaking sewer pipes, waste of every kind, many a tiny human form must begin its growth toward manhood and womanhood only to be halted by some inevitable violation that often crushes out ambition, strength, virtue, life itself. No fresh air, no sunshine, no playgrounds, no childhood, is the dreadful accompaniment of many a life that ought to be all sweetness and happiness and joy. In many places unspeakable conditions exist. All who fancy that no such things can be found in Christian America have only to look over these reports. They read like chapters from the history of a real inferno.

John Spargo in his great book, *The Bitter Cry of the Children*, draws vivid pictures of hapless child life in our large cities and factory towns both at home and abroad. He insists that the heaviest burden of the ages falls upon the child. He informs us that fully 70,000 baby lives are sacrificed needlessly every year in America. These perish because of poor feeding, neglect, disease. Poverty, hard work and bad environment have much to do with this tremendous loss of child life. At one point he says: "The cry of a child for food which its mother is powerless to give it is the most awful cry the ages have known. Even the sound of battle, the mingled shrieks of wounded man and beast, and the roar of guns, cannot vie with it in horror, yet that cry goes up incessantly; in the world's richest cities the child's hunger-cry rises above the din of the mart."

He discusses the various causes that contribute to the blighting of childhood. Then he takes up the child at school and pays his respects to our crippled or incomplete educational system that crams and stuffs the child with facts and knowledge that will never be of any use, neglecting many things in his education that are of vital importance to his normal development and to his success in life.

Following this comes a chapter on the working child. Here conditions are described that make the heart sick. When we have finished reading it we wonder what shadow or what twilight of ignorance has blinded the eyes of the good and great people of the land who allow such abuses to go on unchecked within the shadows of their homes and their church spires. This loud wail of infants is heard on all sides and at all times. We condemn the practices of the ancient Canaanitish and Semitic tribes who sacrificed human beings, particularly children, to the god Moloch. We of the 20th century can hardly conceive of the

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UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

First Aid to Babies

The Kansas City Board of Health has organized a corps of nurses to visit every new mother in the city as soon as possible after her baby arrives and instruct her in the care of the child. Especial attention will be given to the care of the baby's eyes.

Railroad Blamed for Lynching

Mrs. Alice Rogers has brought suit against the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific Railroad, asking for \$50,000 damages because her husband was lynched by a mob at Tullahoma, La., after the mob had been carried to that place from Monroe, La., on a special train which was chartered especially for that purpose.

She claims that the railroad company, knowing that a lynching was intended by the men who occupied the train, was partly responsible for the lynching.

Vera Cruz Heroes Buried in N. Y.

New York City suspended business and mourned with the nation over the death of the nineteen marines and bluejackets, who were the victims of Mexican snipers in Vera Cruz.

It was the most impressive funeral since the Spanish-American war. In the line of mourners that followed the artillery raissans bearing the dead, were President Wilson, chief of state and city government, and distinguished men of every calling.

There was absolute silence over the thousands of people, while President Wilson delivered an impressive speech over the enissons.

Fourteenth White House Wedding

Miss Eleanor Wilson, the youngest daughter of President Wilson, was united in marriage to William Gibbs McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury in the Wilson Cabinet, May 7th.

Miss Wilson is the fourteenth bride of the White House, and the first daughter of a President to be united to a cabinet officer.

Supreme Court Sets Aside Labor Sentences

The Supreme Court set aside sentences imposed by the District of Columbia Supreme Court upon Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison for contempt of court in alleged violation of injunctions issued in 1907 and 1908 against boycotting the Hicks Store and Range Company. The Court disposed of the cases by holding prosecution was barred by the statute of limitations, the proceedings having been started more than three years after the alleged offenses.

This ends seven years of bitter legal warfare.

Charles W. Post, Suicides

Charles W. Post, millionaire manufacturer of cereal foods, killed himself at his winter home in Santa Barbara, Cal. He had been ill for some time, having undergone an operation a few weeks ago.

He evaded his nurse, went to his apartment, placed the muzzle of a rifle in his mouth and pulled the trigger with a toe.

L. & N. Fined

Fines amounting to \$1,300 have been imposed against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in thirteen cases for violation of the law prohibiting confinement of live stock for twenty-eight hours without unloading for feed, water and rest. This has been announced by the Department of Agriculture.

Mother's Day

Sunday, May 10th, was Mother's day throughout the nation. President Wilson had issued a proclamation commanding that all flags be displayed in observance of the occasion.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Byron Newton sent telegrams to custodians of all public buildings throughout the country directing them to display the American flag on federal buildings.

Missouri Plants Fruit Trees

Missouri has adopted the German plan of setting out fruit trees along the public highways and selling the fruit for the benefit of the road fund. This plan works in Germany and Missouri hopes to succeed also.

Spiders' Webs

If spiders in spinning their webs make the terminating filaments long it may be concluded that the weather will continue serene for ten or twelve days, according to the length of the filaments.

Whole Bar Ordered in Defense

W. C. Branch, a prisoner before the Hopkins county court, is probably defended by more lawyers than any other man has ever been. He was unable to employ a lawyer and the court attempted to appoint one to defend him. And after several lawyers offered excuses of sickness and pressure of other cases, the court ordered the entire bar to defend the prisoner, and as a result, twenty lawyers are busily engaged in the defense of the poor prisoner.

New Plan for Insurance

George W. Holt of Chicago, president of the Policyholders' Union, advises a group of Louisville business men that the best way out of the present insurance difficulty is to "stand pat" and establish a state insurance board which will take up the business of the companies. Wisconsin, he points out, already manages a successful life insurance board and all kinds of risks are handled by European states.

John C. C. Mayo Dies

After a long fight for life, in which the most noted specialists of the country were his allies, John C. C. Mayo, reputed to be the wealthiest Kentuckian, was finally overtaken by death at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, last Monday. Mr. Mayo had been ill for about three months and it is said that \$500 a day was spent in efforts to save his life.

Mr. Mayo was one of the first men to see the possibilities of Eastern Kentucky and probably has done more than any other one man to further its development. As a poor school teacher he invested all of his savings in land options, gained the interest of wealthy men and since 1901 is said to have reaped over \$20,000,000 as a reward for his keen foresight and tireless energy. Mr. and Mrs. Mayo have been earnest religious people and had large plans for promoting church extension and Christian Education.

Mr. Mayo's success was a combination of foresight, hard work and considerable good luck in interesting outside capital. His vast fortune was the first to be made in Eastern Kentucky.

He is survived by his parents, his wife, three brothers, one sister and two children.

The funeral is held at Paintsville, his life-long home, today.

Kentucky Academy of Science Organized

A meeting of the leading scientists of the state at Lexington last Saturday resulted in the organization of the Kentucky Academy of Science. Twenty-three men of State University, Georgetown, and the University of Louisville are the charter members. Dr. J. H. Kastle of State, is the first president.

The object of the Academy is to promote and judge scientific research in the state.

Fortieth Annual Kentucky Derby

Over 20,000 people assembled on the Churchill Downs near Louisville last Saturday to see the fortieth running of the famous Kentucky derby.

The race was won by Old Rosebud, owned by H. C. Applegate and Company. The great three-year-old gelding finished about eight lengths of Hodge, owned by Kay Spence. The value of the derby stakes was \$123,550, of which \$10,000 went to the winner.

Kentucky Mining Association

The second annual meeting of the Kentucky Mining Association was held in Lexington Friday and Saturday of last week and many topics of interest to miners were ably discussed by noted engineers.

The contest among the "First Aid" teams attracted much attention and all the teams exhibited great skill. The Stearns Company sent four teams, the Continental Coal Corporation sent three teams, the W. G. Duaneau Coal Company sent three teams, the Consolidation Coal Company sent three teams and the St. Bernard Mining Company, North-east Coal Company and Wisconsin Steel Company were represented by one team each. The contests were held under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Mines, the American Red Cross Society and the Kentucky Mining Institute. Many valuable prizes were awarded.

An interesting experiment was performed in a steel explosion gallery, a great tube one hundred feet long and six in diameter, which showed the greater safety of per-

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PAMPERED PET DOGS

Gold-mounted tortoise-shell comb, jeweled looking-glasses, toothbrush, three satin coats, three silk coats, two gold embroidered coats for evening wear, a set of silver feeding spoons, a light dust coat for motoring, a gold mounted scent spray, two dozen neck ribbons—these are a few of the items in the outfits of pet dogs of wealthy society women, the animals being provided with every luxury.

In justice to lady fanatics, however—and women are among the most successful of dog keepers and breeders, as will be evident from a study of the prize awards in recent exhibitions—it should be pointed out that they spend large sums on the care of their pets for the simple reason that the latter are in many cases worth hundreds of dollars.

There are many women, however, who keep pet dogs, not for exhibition purposes, but simply in order to lavish on them the greater part of their thought and wealth, and it is such women who arouse indignation on account of their canine extravagance.

There has just been opened in New York, for instance, a large country house which has been turned into a toy dog's paradise, where society women can send their pets for a holiday or for the benefit of their health. There is a special staff of men and women to attend to the daily toilet of the dogs, which is no small task, for the tiny mouths must be washed out, meals given, coats combed and brushed and finally polished with a square of white plush dipped in perfume. The paws receive as much attention as the fingernails of a lady of fashion, while the postman brings letters and gifts for the pets every day.

One little dog may get only a picture postcard, while another, perhaps, will find a box of sweets when it has broken into the package addressed to it. One toy "Pom" always gets a box of her mistress' favorite flowers. Indeed, all kinds of foolishness are indulged in for the discomfort of the dog and the private gratification of its mistress.

Paw-warmers, foot-muffs, goggles for motoring, gold anklets, and private breakfast and tea sets are among other things in the outfit of the fashionable pet, who also has its "At home" days and parties and a special book in which the names of visiting dogs are duly entered.

A recent case in the English law courts revealed the fact that some dogs live in coroneted kennels, while miniature bath-tubs—beautiful little contrivances of white porcelain, with hot and cold taps and waste pipe—are the latest thing in fashionable dogland.

TENREC OF MADAGASCAR

One of the strongest animals ever seen in this country was recently brought from Madagascar. It is the tenrec, an insect-eater, and is supposed to represent a very ancient type of animal, now almost extinct, and occurs nowhere else except on that great island. As far back as the early middle ages, Arab traders made their way in sailing vessels southward along the African coast of Madagascar where they saw the giant bird which came to be known, through the stories they told about it, and later celebrated in the "Arabian Nights," as the roc. Scientists today call it the aepyornis, and are able to describe it pretty accurately from its bones. But only within recent years has it been understood that Madagascar, originally a part of the mainland of Africa, must have been separated therefrom a very long time ago—a consequence being that it developed a fauna peculiarly its own. Among its oddities were the roc and the tenrec, one long since past and the other passing.

No honor, no reward, however great, can be equal to the subtle satisfaction that a man feels when he can point to his work and say, "The task I promised to perform with all loyalty and honesty to the utmost of my ability is finished."

—Henry M. Stanley.

EVERY TOWN NEEDS CLEANING

There is Always Good Work for a Village Improvement Society to Do.

Even if you live in a well-kept town there is much that can be done to make it still more attractive, says the Kansas Industrialist. Work that you do with trees, shrubs, grass and the tin cans back in your alley will increase the value of your property and give you a good appetite.

"For village improvement to be most successful the city government and the private citizens must co-operate," says M. F. Ahearn, assistant professor of horticulture at the Kansas agricultural college. "Let the civic improvement clubs, together with the municipal government, offer prizes for the best appearing lawn and the lawn showing the greatest improvement in looks. Garden contests should be started and the producer helped in selling his products. Get everyone interested in the work. Try to develop a community spirit and make each citizen feel that his aid is essential in carrying out the plans for the betterment of his municipality."

"Have a 'cleanness' day to begin with. Get the people interested in keeping the streets and especially the alleys clean. Dirty alleys breed flies and disease. Plant shrubs and trees and sow grass seed in the parkings. Prune the trees and fight the tent caterpillars and other troublesome insects and tree diseases. Doctor those trees that are injured. Houses should be painted and the building of cement walks and paving of streets started."

"A village improvement society can be organized to look after the different phases of the work. Encouraging the better cultivation of flowers, fruits and vegetables will be one of its duties. The society can give an annual flower show and demonstrate the artistic possibilities of each flower. Lectures given by the organization will be useful, also. A great deal can be done in cleaning up and beautifying the school grounds and when Arbor day comes let it be observed by planting some properly selected shade trees, the work to be under municipal control instead of being done wholly by individual landowners."

ACTS AS COMMUNITY'S AID

Somewhat Novel But Useful Position Has Been Created by University of Illinois.

Cities, towns, villages and country neighborhoods in Illinois which want to better themselves have a new instrument to aid—the services of the community adviser, a novel position just created by the University of Illinois. Dr. Robert E. Illeronymus, formerly president of Eureka college and until recently secretary of the educational commission of Illinois, has been appointed to the position and has begun his duties.

While the university formerly was more than anxious to aid all communities in their betterment work, it was necessary for them to come to the university. Now the university goes to the community, for practically all of the community's time will be occupied in traveling over the state. The position is said to be a new one in the United States.

The whole idea is based on the principle that every community contains within itself the means of its own betterment and that social welfare is to be evolved from within, not laid on from without. The first step in obtaining those betterments which cannot come from individual enterprises alone, will be the attempt to develop a community consciousness. There is to be nothing of the "highbrow" in the movement—it is designed to be intensely practical, in terms that every one can understand.

The adviser will co-operate by visits and by correspondence with local organizations—agricultural, commercial, social and civic—in utilizing their local education resources for the promotion of vocational education, especially in the new fields. Local school boards and teachers will be enlisted in this campaign.

"Beauty Need of America."

Comparing the growth of the American people with the growth of a blade of grass, Rabbi Abram Simon spoke at Philadelphia. "The Story of a Blade of Grass" was his topic.

"So small a thing as a blade of grass carries a message to the American people," said Rabbi Simon. "From the life of a blade of grass the people can take a message of life, industry, democracy, service, and beauty."

Speaking on the last of these, he said: "Beauty is the need of our country. Americans have not realized the lesson taught by the blade of grass. They have not learned to beautify everything, hate dirt and filth, abolish things unlovely and rude. If they had we would have no tenement districts, no crowded rookeries, no smoky manufacturing cities, and no 'garbage drama.' A blade of grass is a world all its own. If it inspires the American people to desire beauty."

CO-OPERATE FOR MODEL CITY

Civic Organizations and High School Boys Doing Splendid Work at Reading, Pa.

Reading, Pa., has a number of civic organizations, such as the Woman's club, Civic league, civic division of the Woman's club and the Reading Kindergarten association, and all have

accomplished noble work. But the youngest workers, and probably the most enthusiastic in this sphere, are the members of the high school for boys, who belong to the civic classes, and who are under the instruction and direction of Prof. S. H. Ziegler, one of the city's greatest enthusiasts for a more beautiful Reading, a cleaner, better, larger city. He has been teaching and preaching at almost every recitation civic pride, until the noble work of the boys has been recognized by the former board of trade, and the state board of education has taken an interest in what they have accomplished and set out to accomplish. City officials and the chamber of commerce give them encouragement, so that there are almost 100 boys from freshmen to seniors who are peeping into every nook and corner of the city, into alleys and byways and around corners and over fences to see if they can find something that ought to be removed.

Practically every member has a paper pad in his inside coat pocket and a kodak in the outer pocket when they make their trips of investigation, and as things appear before their eyes they are noted in the book or pictured on the film, so that they have a two-fold record which will bear them out when they make reports as to the necessity for immediate remedies or improvements.

TREES IN SCHOOL GROUNDS

Of Material Value in Prosecution of Studies, as Well as Pleasing to the Eye.

In the grounds of every school there should be a collection of both fruit and ornamental trees, and all the former should have at least one other warrant for use, aside from the fruit crop. Trees should be planted for both ornament and material for instruction, and these should be of standard commercial sorts. No special plea is made for apples, peaches, apricots, etc., but a walnut and a chestnut both make grand shade trees in summer and are instructive types of deciduous trees.

As material from which to draw upon for the use of classes in botany, etc., these trees would not only be always close at hand, removing the necessity of using valuable school hours for collecting trips afield, but would be available when of greatest value and interest—when blooming, fruiting, seeding, etc. It would also give the entire student body some knowledge concerning the native vegetation of the state, of which he should have a good general idea before studying that from foreign lands. With school yards so planted education could never be confined to the four walls of classrooms nor narrowed to a consideration of the three R's and closely allied studies.

Pictures in Parks.

Before anyone comes forward with the suggestion that the park commissioner's plan for "moving pictures" in the parks or playgrounds is whimsical or that it would involve the city in extravagance it is to be hoped that the proposition will be studied from all its aspects. The most extravagant course a city can pursue is to permit its children to go wrong. There are the public schools, of course; but despite the existence of these safeguards there are large numbers of sadly unschooled children in the city—children whose parents appear to lack either the ability or the will to attract young people's interests. Anything the city can do to attract the interest of these children in harmless or wholesome things is well worth doing. Children who are interested in moving pictures are not contemplating mischief of any kind. Young people who are capable of realizing that the city is interested in them are sure to become interested in the city, if they are endowed with normal reasoning power.—St. Louis Times.

Points for Improvement Workers.

The waging of improvement work is dependent for success upon the same support accorded all effective warfare, for the greatest need is money and the second greatest need is more money. Funds are necessary for immediate action and for perpetuation of the work and these should be secured before starting on any specific problem. Annual dues are necessary to insure permanence, for little lasting interest is felt that is entirely aside from all feeling of proprietorship. Interest all classes and all ages; do not overlook the children and the work they may do. Select for your initial work something in which all, or nearly all, are interested. Have regular and frequent meetings; nothing is more contagious than enthusiasm.

IDLE THOUGHTS

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Fan—A thing to blow warmth off with.

Foot—A person whose opinion differs from our own.

Deputation—A term signifying many, but not signifying much.

Tact—To leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

Committee—A body of people who waste hours and keep minutes.

Gentleman—A man who can wear a diamond ring without anybody noticing it.

Life's Little Jest



Query for Jones.

"Jones, what is the most disagreeable thing to you?"

"The most disagreeable thing is to have to associate with one's inferiors."

"That's true—but one thing still puzzles me."

"What's that?"

"How on earth did you ever find that out?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Abdication.

"Aren't you the general of this little army?"

"I was," replied the swarthy soldier. "But I have resigned. I'm tired of waiting with great dignity in my tent for meals to be served. I want to be a member of the foraging party and get a chance at the provisions first hand."

Genius Will Out.

Smiley—I didn't think it was in him, but I see that young Noodle has made a hit in the literary line at last.

Dohson—Is that so? What is the name of the work?

Smiley—Haven't you heard? He is the author of the latest thing in college yell:—Judge.

A Trade Secret.

"Now the first thing to learn about the shoe trade is this. As soon as a customer comes in take off his shoes and hide 'em."

"What's that for?"

"Then you can wait on 'em at your convenience, my boy. They can't walk out."—Courier Journal.

Foresight.

"Well, did the boy take the medicine?"

"No, he didn't."

"Why not?"

"You see, I thought it wasn't meant for so small a boy, so I took it myself."—Horszem Janko (Budapest).

NATURALLY.



Spick—He always concentrates his attention on his newspaper when he has a sent on a street car.

Span—Especially if there are several women standing.

Gentlemen's Agreements.

Now, oratory is immense—but so is conversation. The speeches of most influence are not for publication.

Very Bad Form.

Brother—What did you say to that old chap just now?

Sister—I only thanked him for picking up my bag.

Brother—My dear girl, you must learn not to be so beastly grateful. It's not done nowadays.—Punch.

The Reigning Fad.

"How long must I wait for this prescription?"

"About thirty minutes," answered the druggist; "but you can occupy your time pleasantly. Here is a coupon which entitles you to admission to our moving-picture show."

Climatic Comparison.

"I understand the Slimmers have made up their domestic quarrels and are on speaking terms."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "their reconciliations remind me of a thaw between two freezes, which only makes matters worse."

Excuses.

"Ignorance of the law excuses no man," said the ready-made philosopher.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "but after a man has been figuring his income tax for a while he ought to be able to do a little something with an insanity plea."

Literati.

Romantic Ruth—You could tell by the way George had his arm around Susy's waist that he was stuck on her.

Practical Prue—Then why did she have the pins coming out of her belt?

INSATIABLE.

George A. Birmingham (Canon Hannay), the versatile Irish clergyman, playwright and novelist, was talking to a New York reporter about the American business man.

"I'll tell you a story," he said, "which hits off the American business man well."

"A wife, still young, turned from the window of her sumptuous nineteenth-story apartment and said to her husband:

"George, ten years ago you promised me that when you made a million you'd retire from business, and then we'd travel and enjoy life."

"Here she began to cry."

"You've got your million now," she sobbed. "Why do you keep on working?"

"George, as he hurried into his overcoat, growled:

"Ah, that's just like you—never satisfied!"—New York Tribune.

A Novice.

"They told me to use a live frog for bait," said the stranger, "but I've been here all day and haven't had a bite yet."

"I reckon not, sub," said the old Georgia darkey. "De frog has swummed ter a log wid yo' hook an' line, an' is settin' cross-leg on de log lookin' at you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

AMONG THE CANNIBALS.



"I'm getting pretty hungry."

"So am I; if they don't send missionaries more frequently I'll have to have something to eat between meals."

Lack of Acquaintance.

Our enemies we are inclined to picture as inhuman elves. Could we but know them, we might find they're simple fellows like ourselves.

The Muleitary.

The Mexican refugee approached the negro driver of a commissary wagon. "Are you connected with the United States military establishment?" he asked politely.

"No, sah," replied the driver. "Dis heah outfit am n pahb ob de United States muleitary establishment."

Easily Answered.

"John, didn't I tell you that if you came home tippy another night I'd go home to my mother?"

"Yes, m'dear."

"Then why have you come home in this condition?"

"Didn't you shay (hic) you'd go home t' your mother?"

Obvious.

The dear girls were talking. "Do you really think Jack handsome?" asked the unattached of the engaged girl.

"I like his face better than anybody's—next to one."

"Whose?"

"Mine."

At the Army Boxing Match.

Civilian—Rather a fearful man, that?

Soldier—Well, he ain't really very fearful. You see, the big fellow's 'a sergeant, an' this is the only chance he 'as of getting a bit of 'is own back.—Punch.

A MAKE-BELIEVE HEIRESS.



Jigson—That beautiful young heiress we met at the seashore last summer is in town now.

Wigson—How do you know?

Jigson—I saw her beating a typewriter in Blackstone's office this morning.

Perpetual Motion.

Times cannot be so very hard. To provide food and lodging. When every day we harder work. At automobile dodging.

Judging by Age.

"I saw a turtle the other day with the date 1855 on its shell," said the mother.

"It must have been a cold storage turtle, mamma," suggested the young daughter.

The Evangel of Easter

By Rev. FARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D.

Secretary of Extension Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them. Luke 24:29.



What a great and gracious gospel is proclaimed and made possible by the central fact of Easter; for without the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead there is no evangel for the minister to preach and no gospel to save those who might believe—no salvation from sin, no sun to drive away darkness and despair, no hope of heaven.

Paul lays great emphasis upon these vital things in I Corinthians 15:12-19.

It is significant that after his resurrection, Jesus appeared only to his disciples; and of these, first to those who needed him most. There is deep meaning in the very order of the recorded appearances after his resurrection. First, to Mary, probably the most heart-broken of all the little band; then to Peter, who had denied him, and since then had been weeping bitter tears of repentance; then to the two sad and weary ones on the way to Emmaus who were saying, "We trusted it had been he who should have redeemed Israel."

On the Emmaus Road.

Let us consider this story of the first Easter Sunday evening. There is a peculiar charm in it, and the very simplicity wins our hearts. How realistic it is, how true to life, how pathetic in its exhibition of mutual sorrow and the concern of a friend who knows all about us, though we may not know who he is; how encouraging to hearts despondent and sad. One can picture the scene, without difficulty. It had been a day of great excitement in Jerusalem; there were many conflicting reports about Jesus, who had been away in the tomb, a few days before; some gave account of strange things they had seen and heard, but grave doubt still possessed many of the disciples; and now these two are on their homeward way, sorrowful as they go, under the shadow of a great perplexing mystery. Perhaps light and comfort will come in the quiet and rest of home.

As they journeyed a stranger joined them, inquiring the cause of their sorrow, and learning what he knew, their perplexity about what had happened that day. It was not strange that they did not know him. To Abraham he came as a wayfarer man, to Joshua as a soldier, to Jacob as a wrestler, to Mary as a gardener, besides their eyes were hidden. But, meeting their perplexity and doubt, with a precious unfolding of the Scriptures, "beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself." Four blessings came to these sorrowing travelers from their unknown companion: their minds were opened, their hearts burned within them, their eyes were opened and he revealed himself as set forth in all the Scriptures.

The Gracious Revelation.

"And he made us though he would have gone further. But they constrained him—and he went in to tarry with them." That is one of the sweetest touches in the story. But what a calamity if they had let this unknown companion go on his way—no gracious revelation of the very Christ on whom their hopes had been set. And your calamity will be great if you do not constrain the tarrying Jesus to come in and abide with you. Oh, bid the dear Savior come in.

Can burning hearts keep back the message? These disciples were filled with joy. Possibly they did not wait to finish the meal, for they rose up at that same hour, hastening to Jerusalem to tell the glad story about the risen Lord who had considered it worth while to take time on the first day of his resurrection to walk seven miles into the country with two sorrow-stricken disciples.

And this Christ with the tender heart is with us yet. The evangel of Easter is the glad news of a Savior, who by his resurrection from dead, has power to raise our souls from death. As you accept Christ, the very omnipotence of God will work within you, and your faith will secure for you in your daily life a share in the resurrection of Christ (Eph. 1:19, 20). May this beautiful Easter story repeat itself in your life. May you have Christ as your companion, your teacher, your friend, your guest; and all that, and more, he will be after he has become your Savior. Sorrowing, sinning soul, he may be meeting you on the way just now; perhaps just at the parting of the ways; do not let him go on, but do say:

"I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can fill the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me."

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

MAY 23 DESIGNATED AS ROOSTER DAY IN KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE

In the interest of the infertile egg the poultry specialists have started a campaign for the elimination of the rooster among poultry flocks during the seasons between May 1 and December 1. In this connection Saturday, May 16, has been set aside by the people of those States as rooster day in Kentucky and Tennessee, when every poultry dealer in these States has agreed to pay the same prices for roosters as they do for hens and pullets. There is an enormous loss in eggs as the result of the fertile egg, especially during the summer and fall months, and it is for this reason the department recommends that the rooster be kept away from the hens during these seasons.

Fertile eggs spoil very quickly when subjected to the ordinary methods of handling on the farm and when marketed during the hot summer months under adverse conditions. Infertile eggs will keep in good condition in temperatures which will cause fertile eggs to rot.

It is estimated that one-third of the tremendous annual loss of eggs is due to the fertile egg. The department specialists advise that on the 1st of May all male birds be either killed, sold, or confined until the 1st of December, or as late as the 1st of January in some localities, inasmuch as it is not necessary to the laying qualities of a hen that a rooster be maintained in the flock. Moreover, his presence during those months means fertile eggs, which mean bad eggs and the consequent loss to the producer and the consumer.

Value of Spraying

Have you any apples left from last year's crop? I have. They are from Mr. J. J. Moore's orchard. Mr. Moore sprayed his orchard, and he and Mr. Pless Evans who also sprayed are the only men around here who had really good merchantable apples.

John Evans' Good Work

While home from Illinois last winter John gave the home folks the benefit of his here and subsequent training by giving their fine

orchard a thorough pruning, and the sprayings they are now giving the trees practically insures a crop of apples really worth while. "Eternal vigilance is the price of success." This is especially true in fruit growing.

NOTES

Another week has passed and corn not all planted. In fact plowing is not all done. But I say again, don't get in too big a hurry and neglect proper preparation of the ground before planting.

Now that the ground is becoming good and warm and is likely to continue so, your corn will come up in four or five days, and if your soil is thoroughly pulverized will soon catch up with corn planted earlier.

Has the ground packed and baked or at least formed a crust where you planted corn week before last? If so go in and harrow it at once. Let your other corn remain unplanted a day or two in order to give the other a start.

It will pay you the biggest kind to disk up your stubble ground before turning it for corn. The soil will hold moisture much better and it will take less harrowing after plowing. You will save time and make a larger crop by disking before plowing.

If you have a run out mixed seed corn at home don't plant it. Go and get a good start of pure Boone County seed. Howard Elkin's 97 bushel acre last year was Boone County, and about 25 bushels of it was planted by more than that many farmers this spring. Go to your seed man or a provident neighbor and get good seed.

Better order your cowpeas for seed. Count on a bushel of seed for every acre and put them in with a wheel drill or sow and harrow in. Sow them the last week in May or any time before June 10.

Save your own cowpea seed this year and save \$2.50 on every acre you sow next year. We need our money at home.

HOME MIXING OF FERTILIZERS

Process Simple and It Can Be Done Advantageously In Cases

FARMERS SAVE IN GROUPS

One First Must Understand Needs of Soil To Be Treated and Requirements of Crop To Be Grown—Results Often Depend on Condition of Components.

(Geo. Roberts, Agronomist, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The question is frequently asked of the Experiment Station, can fertilizers be properly mixed at home, and if so, what advantage is to be gained by home mixing?

In answer to the first part of this question, there is no doubt that fertilizers may be well mixed at home, provided the materials used are obtained in good mechanical condition. Most of them come in good condition, such as bone meal, tankage, acid phosphate, and dried blood. Some of them may come in a hard lumpy condition, such as sulfate of potash, muriate of potash and nitrate of soda. These latter materials could be bought under specifications requiring good mechanical condition, which could be produced by regrinding, if necessary.

There are small machines now made for grinding and mixing fertilizers, some small enough to be operated by hand, when only mixing is to be done. Home mixing can be more economically done by a group of farmers buying together their materials in carload lots direct from the producer or wholesale dealer, and using a small power mixer. Yet an individual may make large savings by mixing on a floor with a shovel.

Process Is Simple.

There is no difficulty in thoroughly mixing fertilizers with a shovel, as has been repeatedly shown. Concrete requires more thorough mixing than fertilizers and is more difficult to mix. Yet most of it is done with shovels.

After having decided upon the formula to be used, the process is very simple. A tight floor of convenient size is required. Put down the bulk of material first in a layer of uniform thickness, following with the others in the order of their bulk. Begin at one end of the pile and shovel the materials back, turning and mixing each shovelful as much as possible. Repeat the operation until an even mixture is secured.

No filler need be used, and one need not worry about the percentage formula. The proper basis for making a formula is to determine how much nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are desired per acre, and to use enough materials to give these amounts. The Experiment Station will furnish literature giving the composition of the various fertilizing materials.

Soil Must Be Studied.

For example, suppose a farmer wishes to use a fertilizer which would supply the full amount of the above-named elements contained in 1,000 pounds of tobacco, including the whole plant, namely, 32 pounds of nitrogen, 8 pounds of phosphoric acid and 44 pounds of potash. This would require 50 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate,

206 pounds nitrate of soda, or 275 pounds of dried blood,

90 pounds of sulfate of potash. This is used merely for illustrative purposes, as one would hardly use such a formula in a soil deficient in phosphorus, as most Kentucky soils are except in the Bluegrass region. When the soil is deficient in phosphorus a larger amount of the acid phosphate should be used in such a mixture, any not less than 200 pounds. In the central Bluegrass region the acid phosphate may well be entirely dispensed with. This shows the necessity for understanding one's soil as well as the crop he wishes to grow.

Question of Saving.

As to the second part of the question, What advantage is to be gained by home mixing? The answer is, none, if the farmer can get the kind of mixture he wants at a reasonable price, for manufacturers with large, well equipped plants can mix fertilizers at minimum expense. The cost of mixing is a small item, being less than \$1 per ton. But do they furnish mixed fertilizers as cheaply as the farmer can mix them for himself? In 1909 the writer made an extended investigation of the selling price of fertilizers of different grades offered on Kentucky retail markets. The most common fertilizer on the market was what is called 2-8-2 formula, which means 1.65 per cent of nitrogen (which is equivalent to 2 per cent ammonia), 8 per cent of phosphoric acid and 2 per cent of potash. The average selling price of this fertilizer at the time of the investigation was \$26.81 per ton. It was found selling as high as \$30 per ton.

The following amount of materials would be required to furnish the plant

food contained in a ton of this composition:

1,143 lbs. of 14 per cent acid phosphate worth	\$ 4.00
215 lbs. of nitrate of soda,	6.45
94 lbs. of sulfate of potash worth	2.30
1,442 lbs of materials worth	\$16.75

These prices are based upon \$14 per ton for 14 per cent acid phosphate, \$60 per ton for nitrate of soda, and \$25 for sulfate of potash, which are retail prices for these materials, but they may be bought at lower rates in larger quantities from wholesale dealers or manufacturers.

Weight Not Criterion.

What worries some farmers is that the materials used do not weigh a ton. This is nothing to worry about. They contain the same amount of plant food as the ton of 2-8-2 mixture, and bags, freight and hauling are saved on 568 pounds in a ton, a saving on these items of 28 per cent.

Another very interesting study was the selling price of mixtures of acid phosphate and potash. These are mixtures of two very simple materials, acid phosphate and sulfate or muriate of potash.

It was found that the average composition of these mixtures was 10 per cent of available phosphoric acid and 2.83 per cent of potash, and that the average selling price was \$22.30 per ton.

Limestone Good Filler.

If a filler is desired, limestone ground to pass a sieve of ten meshes to the inch may be used and it will have a beneficial effect on the availability of the acid phosphate used in the mixture, but there is little danger of first-class materials getting in poor, mechanical condition after being mixed.

The only object in mixing fertilizers is to save time in application. The writer's opinion is that mixed fertilizers should be used only in a limited way for the purpose of "stimulating" the crop, or giving it a good "start." If the soil is deficient in phosphorus large quantities of phosphate of some form should be used broadcast and well worked into the soil. The same statement may be made for potash. Nitrogen should be obtained by the growing of legumes. Nitrogen used in mixed fertilizers with fall sown crops is of little effect. It is better to use some soluble form of nitrogen, such as nitrate of soda or sulfate of ammonia, as a top dressing, when spring growth begins.

Readers are referred to Bulletin No. 140 of the Kentucky Experiment Station. Literature on soil fertility will be furnished upon application to the Station.

POTATO PLANTING TIME

(T. R. Bryant, Superintendent Agricultural Extension, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

It will soon be time to plant potatoes. Some say that Irish potatoes should be planted on St. Patrick's day, but whether we are able to get them in that early or not it would be well to look into the matter of good seed at once. This is especially important this season on account of the great prevalence of potato diseases that infested Kentucky last summer.

Seed should have been selected at digging time and crated during the winter, but if you did not do this and do not intend to buy seed, go over those on hand, selecting only the smooth, firm, sound tubers of good shape, discarding those that show any signs of rot or that have been very near an affected tuber. Do not vary to plant potatoes in ground that was in potatoes last season and that developed any kind of disease, as it is almost sure to recur.

There is probably little difference in merits between the northern grown seed and the home grown second crop. A good plan is to buy seed of either of these kinds every other year and save seed from this crop for the following year. A better plan is to grow a second crop for seed each year.

KEEP RATS AND MICE OUT OF CORN CRIBS

(E. J. Kinney, Assistant Agronomist, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

It would be very interesting to know the actual number of bushels of corn that are destroyed by rats and mice in Kentucky each year. Every farmer who keeps corn in cribs, however, knows that the loss is very heavy.

Undoubtedly the most effective cribs are the all metal cribs, which are manufactured by several firms in the United States. There is no possible chance with these cribs of rats or mice gaining an entrance unless the door has been accidentally left open. These cribs are very desirable but quite expensive. The common method of making cribs rat and mouse proof and one which is followed by careful farmers, is to elevate the crib on posts so that the rodents will have difficulty in obtaining a foothold to gnaw through the crib floor. These posts may be of wood, or ordinary sawer pipe filled with concrete. These concrete filled pipes should be rested on concrete foundations with the flange end down.

GATHERING GUILLEMOT EGGS

The best known breeding stations of the guillemot, or auk, are the lofty White Chalk cliffs of the Yorkshire coast in England, which rise to a height from the sea of from 150 feet to 440 feet. The cliffs are acknowledged to be the most densely populated breeding resort for sea fowl in England. Here are found herds of guillemot, puffins and gulls. Anyone desirous of descending the cliffs must have a good nerve, for the cliffs are very craggy and at their base are huge rocks which are covered with deep water when the tide is up. The eggs to be gathered are found deposited, some in nests and others merely in narrow ledges, from 200 to 250 feet from the top of the cliff. It makes the visitor giddy to look over the edge and see the clothes of the climber flecked with foam.

The men, in sets of four or five, may be seen at work on any fine afternoon in the season. Each climber has his own special mate above, just as the sea diver has, to look after the main rope and signaling line upon which his life depends. The man on the top of the cliff, wearing round his waist a leathern girdle, takes up his position close to the cliff's edge where are two-foot holes in the soil. A three-foot iron stake having an iron pulley is firmly fixed in the ground opposite where he sits, and alongside is another iron stake for the hand line, which is used for signaling purposes when the adventurer is far out of sight.

If you watch the proceedings you will see the climber put on what he calls his breeches, a belt of flat rope with a small loop at each end, to which the cord by which he is suspended is attached. It has two large loops through which he puts his legs. He wears on his left hand a leathern pad for protection, with steel protectors at the ends of his boots for the purpose of pushing himself free of the cliff. Slunk like game bags, he carries a couple of haversacks to hold the eggs.

When all is in readiness, he is lowered out of sight, some exertion of his part being required to keep clear of the cold cliff wall. The climber is no mere scrambler from ledge to ledge. It thrills the onlooker to see him kick out 30 feet in order to gain impetus sufficient to reach a ledge far back, and no little skill is required to keep up a pendulum movement while gathering the eggs one at a time, with his fingers, or long handled spoon and bag.

The eggs are sent to all parts of the country and are sold at about the same price as the fresh farm egg, although they are double the weight of the ordinary egg. A gang of these adventurous climbers have been known to gather 3,000 eggs in a day.

FATHER OF ALL THE GEESSE



The created acreamer, a specimen of which is here photographed, is usually regarded as the ancestor of all the geese family, including the ducks and swans.

CHIMNEY ROCK, WYOMING

Probably the most slender, delicate appearing natural rock spire in the country is Chimney rock in Cheyenne county, Wyoming. Shorn even of its topmost pinnacle, this rock would be a striking landmark, rising as it does over 300 feet above the surrounding land, but with this added 75-foot shaft Chimney rock is a remarkable looking formation. The several bases and the rock itself are a series of sandstone and clay strata showing that at some distant age this part of the United States, now thousands of feet above sea level, was the bed of an ocean. In one of the early geologic ages the whole of Wyoming and other adjoining states were covered by a shallow sea. Later the land was uplifted thousands of feet—Chimney rock is over 11,000 feet above sea level—and still later much of it washed and eroded away. Chimney rock, somewhat harder than the surrounding floor of this ancient sea, is one of the last remaining fragments of a great caprock which immediately following the land uplift, covered this portion of the country.

RESTORING STOCK RANGES

It has been demonstrated that overgrazed stock ranges on the national forests can be brought back to use under a system of regulated grazing faster than if they are left unused.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By O. E. REILERS, Director of Evangelizing Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MAY 17

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 16:14-15, 19-31. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he shall also cry, but shall not be heard." Prov. 21:13.

Verses 14 and 15 link this parable with the teaching of Jesus about covetousness and stewardship. Verse 15 is a most heart-searching one. It demands that we look well to the standards by which we measure our conduct, 1 Sam. 16:7. That the teaching of Jesus was effective is evidenced by the statement of verse 14. These Pharisees were naturally cool, cynical, calculating and their scoffing shows that Jesus had probed them deeply. Their love of money—service of mammon—made them unfaithful in their professed stewardship. In the intervening verses (16-18) Jesus condemns their attitude of seeking to justify themselves in the sight of men, declaring such an attempt to be useless in the sight of God. The methods man exalts are an abomination to him. No jot or tittle of the law can fail. This he emphasizes by an illustration about the binding nature of the marriage relationship. We get our suggested two-fold division of this lesson from 1 Tim. 4:8.

Why He Is Condemned.

I. The Life That Now Is, vv. 19-22. The revised version for verse 19, "now there was a certain rich man"—indicates even stronger than the King James version that this is the story of a historical incident. Jesus did not mention the rich man's name, nor does he enumerate his moral delinquencies. Even morality cannot save a man from punishment in the next life. Nor is this rich man condemned because he is rich. He is condemned because he sought to enjoy his pleasures in this life, squandering his time and his money upon sensual pleasures, ignoring the need of those at his door. Jesus had just told these Pharisees how to use money (v. 9), see 1 Tim 6:17-19. A wrong use of money damns a man. A few paltry charities or even larger gifts given for ostentatious display will not suffice. There was, however, no real joy to the rich man in his life as he sought sensual satisfaction. Eccl. 1:8. Lazarus lying at the door was a living rebuke to his self-indulgence. Here is another of those vivid pictures that not alone reveals the misery but makes an indelible impression on the mind. It is better, however, to be a beggar, sore and hungry in this life and go to heaven hereafter, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season and be forever in torment in the life to come. The name Lazarus means "God his help" and is an indication of his character. It did not look as though God was "mindful of his own" but the sequel abundantly corrects such an idea.

Positions Reversed.

II. The Life Which Is to Come, vv. 23-31. Unconscious of the need of others here the rich man is very much conscious of his own need in hades when subject to torment and anguish. There is no need of trying to minimize or to "explain" nor to deny these words of Jesus. Hell is for the willfully disobedient, and was never prepared for man (Matt. 25:41). On earth he saw Lazarus "at his gate," now with Abraham, resting "in his bosom." Their positions are reversed, the petitioner is now the rich man who begs for "mercy," though in life he showed none at all. His plea was for his tongue; that organ had been pampered in life but now it is in misery, because deprived of earthly satisfaction. The solemnity of this lesson is very great. As we have suggested Luke does not call this a parable. It is possible that Jesus' auditors knew the very people of whom he was speaking, some notoriously wealthy citizens recently deceased, and some well-known alms-seekers. For a moment our Lord withdraws the curtain to let those about him read the story, catch, for an instant, a glimpse. He shows us that the attitudes of today determine the destinies of tomorrow. The experience of life beyond death is determined by the use of the life "that now is." The gate of heaven is without our self-centered life and often takes the form of a beggar. To wrongly employ our wealth, to live within the gate of selfishness will shut the gate of heaven in our own faces. If we pass without that gate of selfishness and minister, presently we find we have made a friend in the life beyond. It is not the crumbs we give the beggar, that which we do not miss, it must be self-emptying service.

This lesson raises the question, "are the ruling desires of our lives such as shall develop gratification and satisfaction in the life to come?" If not, we do well to heed this story, Col. 3:1-2. Memory is also active in that future existence and it will be either a source of gratifying joy or else of unspeakable anguish. We are taught that education is largely developed out of memory and the Scripture tells us that as a man thinketh so is he, Prov. 23:7. Small wonder Paul should exhort us to think on holy things, Phil. 4:8, with such a prospect in view for all.

LEGHORN PULLET'S AFFAIR OF LOVE

Hangs Herself When Cockerel Is Operated Upon for Serious "Stomach" Trouble.

Canandaigua, N. Y.—That chickens of the feathered tribe have their love affairs as well as those of the human species is given credence owing to the suicide of a blooded leghorn pullet that had mated with a brilliantly-hued cockerel, after the cockerel had been forced to undergo a serious operation because of his gormandizing habits.

The birds were the property of St. Le Verne Durand, a well-known athlete who spends his spare time in caring for a large and valuable collection of blooded leghorns and Plymouth rocks. Years of familiarity with the ways of his feathered friends have caused Durand to grow wise to their habits, but his experience doesn't cover another case such as this.

Durand was proud of the gaily feathered cockerel and was much concerned when the bird stopped eating and grew listless. Owing to its value for show purposes it was necessary that steps to save its life be taken. Durand consulted a specialist and an operation was decided upon. The bird's crop was the objective point of the knife wielder and therein was found a small wire staple such as is used in chicken yards.

This foreign element had so interfered with digestion that wheat and oats were sprouting in the crop. The



The Pullet Was Hanging by the Neck and Was Dead.

Impediments were removed, the incision neatly closed and the bird was housed in a place with even temperature and carefully nourished.

Soon after the operation the pullet began to pine and grow listless. Durand often feeds cabbage to his stock, suspending a head and stalk from a rope attached to the ceiling, a noose being placed about the stalk.

The other morning, after cleaning out the roosts, Durand removed what was left of the cabbage, leaving the rope with the noose dangling in front of a board on which the listless pullet was wont to mope. Within a few hours Durand returned to the henery to find that the pullet was hanging by the neck and was dead. To all appearances the bird had flown straight at the noose, which settled about its neck.

The rooster is daily growing stronger, apparently having recovered from the effects of the operation, and Durand is wondering what will be the effect upon this bird when he is returned to the henery and finds that his partner is missing.



dows the throat of a "gapey" chicken destroys the worms and saves the chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water.

CURES and PREVENTS GAPES, white diarrhoea, roup, cholera and other chick diseases.

One 50c Bottle of **Bourbon Poultry Cure** Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine.

Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and booklet on "Diseases of Poultry." Address, **BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.**

SHIPP'S
Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Bone Pain, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes time.
Price 50c. At All Druggists.
Free sample and circular sent on request.
BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, 342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LINIMENT

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

THE OGG STUDIO
LOOKING YOUR BEST

Your photograph is your representative and it should show you at your best. We will help you to look your best and see that you are not ashamed of your appearance.

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

A. MARCUM, The Jeweler

Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds carefully repaired. A complete line of jewelry, composed of watches, diamond rings, spectacles, silverware, etc., for sale.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound
BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Get those whip-poor-will cow peas at Welch's.

Mr. Kidd, who recently sold his property to the College, has moved into the home Mr. Maupin has been occupying and Mr. Maupin has moved into Mr. Kidd's house.

Mrs. G. D. Holliday accompanied Mr. Holliday to Cincinnati one day last week on a business trip.

Miss Grace Adams, a nurse at the Gibson Infirmary at Richmond, is spending several days in Berea with her mother.

Dr. and Mrs. Botkin and son Jack were in Richmond last week.

Mr. Ora Adams is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jack Laywell, of Brush Creek, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Roebuck will make their home here at present. Mr. Roebuck will be second truck operator at the L. & N. Depot.

Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. 1, Telephone 5, four rings, Wal-lace, Ky.

Rhode Island Red Eggs for setting for sale by W. E. Botkin. Prices 50 and 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs. Call or address as above.

(ad) Mrs. W. E. Botkin.

Mrs. Sallie Hanson and daughter, Julia Pearl, and Mrs. Hanson's sister, Dr. McCallum, were in Richmond one day last week shopping.

Miss Amy Todd is spending this week with Mrs. Jack Laywell of Brush Creek, Ky.

Mr. Bryant, who has been working as second truck operator, left for his home last Friday.

The Misses Eva, Ethel and Beth Moore spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Susan Gabbard.

Miss Grace Adams has returned home from Richmond.

Mr. D. N. Welch has just returned from his farm near Lexington, where he has been for a few days.

Judge Lewis of Whitesburg was in Berea on Sunday.

FOR SALE

A square piano at a bargain. Also two stoves. M. L. Spink.

The
Racket
Store

We have in each week new shapes of the latest ones out, the mid-summer hats are shown in attractive larger shapes. I have several new gaze shapes, very attractive. Don't wait. They will be gone. We sell hats at Mrs. Laura Jones. (ad)

News has been received of the marriage of Mr. Len B. Adams to Miss Agnes Connolly of Denver. Mr. Adams is the son of Mrs. Sallie Adams, and left Berea for the west in 1903.

Mr. Adams has many friends here who wish him much happiness in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clarkston and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Goodrichson went to Richmond Sunday afternoon in their new machine.

Mr. Somers and sister and Miss Emma Rutherford spent several days at Cincinnati and Indianapolis last week.

Mr. John Muncy and Mr. Burgess were in Lexington on business last week.

The Misses Mary Tatum, Fannie Bowden, and Ethel Early and Mr. Walter Walden went to Richmond this week as delegates from the Christian Church to the Tenth District Convention of Christian Churches.

Mr. and Mrs. Early were in Richmond on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Van Winkle, who recently moved to Harlan, report that they are well satisfied with their new home.

Buy your midsummer hat at Mrs. Laura Jones. She has in a full line of new shapes, flowers, ribbons, children's, boys' and girls' hats fresh from the city this week and a city trimmer to fill your orders. It pays you to come to her. All fresh stuff. No carried-over stock. (ad)

Mr. Will Swope of Lexington visited in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dr. Hugh Gibson and wife of Richmond were in town Tuesday.

Mr. El Ogg's little daughter suffered a shock during the storm Tuesday, but is better at present.

Mr. J. W. Crook and little son, Nelson, of East Bernstadt, have been in town this week.

Dr. Sallie J. McCallum, who has been visiting Mrs. E. L. Hanson, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Mr. Jesse Rogers of Frankfort is visiting his brother near Berea.

Miss Fannie Bowles underwent an operation for appendicitis Tuesday at the College Hospital.

Walter and Mildred McHenry, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. McHenry, are visiting relatives in Laurel county.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Scruggs were in East Bernstadt this week on business.

Miss Katherine Thomas from Ford is visiting the Misses Griffith on Chestnut St.

Miss Edith Condit, county agent of the Girl's Canning Club at Harlan, Ky., enroute to her home in Condit, O., stopped in town Wednesday to visit her cousin, Miss Leona Evans.

Mrs. Felton very delightfully entertained a number of guests Tuesday afternoon at her home on Jackson Street.

A joint meeting of the Priscilla and Cho clubs was held at the home of Mrs. Taylor on Tuesday. Reports were given of the recent convention of Federated Clubs at Louisville. The committee in charge served delicious refreshments.

The Missionary Society of the Union Church met at the home of Mrs. Rame Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold VanWinkle leave for Cincinnati today, where they will make their home. They will stop in Richmond to visit Mrs. VanWinkle's sister, Mrs. VanWinkle was formerly Miss Nettie Scrivner.

The many friends of Mrs. Ogg will regret to hear that she is very low. Her condition is precarious.

Plans are under way for Dr. Davis' new home on the corner of Center and Jackson St.

Dr. Roberts is introducing fall-bearing strawberries of tested varieties. If they are suited to this climate they will prove an addition to the gardens of the town. (ad)

COMING

May 27th and June 1st

Queen Esther

Tabernacle, 7:30 p. m.

Some interesting experiments in tree transplanting have been made under the expert supervision of Mr. Fletcher, the College gardener.

Mr. Henry Longfellow has sold his beautiful lot on Jackson St. next to Dr. Felton's home, to Dr. Sallie J. McCallum of Chicago.

Mrs. Henry Reynolds visited friends and relatives at Heidelberg last week.

A number of our young people enjoyed a hay ride to Brush Creek Glades in Rockcastle, Monday. In the party were the Misses Anna Powell, Gladys Pitts, Nora Wilson, Alva Brannaman, Mrs. E. M. and Mrs. L. H. Spencer, and Messrs. Robert Spencer, J. G. Durham, Carl Todd, Grant Huff, John Napier, a picnic

COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. Phillip N. Davison, a student of last year, who will be remembered as the originator of the "Wild-ly James" street parade, returned to Berea Saturday noon and will probably remain in town until Commencement.

Mr. Leonard Ballard, a former Berea student, was in Berea Saturday for the Union and Beta Kappa debate.

Several of the girls had a most delightful drive to Miss Bess De Bore's home at Walnut Grove, Ky., last Saturday, returning Monday.

Mr. Stanley Engle, of the College Department spent Sunday and Monday at his home in McKee, Jackson County.

COOL

house in the summer time is real comfort and found only in the use of our large assortment of

OIL STOVES and OVENS



dinner was served and all reported a fine time.

Geo. Golden, wife and little daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Golden's father, Mr. J. A. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Lutes and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Dunham, near Hayti.

Mrs. Leonard Spence visited relatives in Richmond last week.

J. L. Ambrose and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hughes.

Word received from Mr. Chester Erwin, a former employee of the local printing office, says that he is now located at Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and doing nicely.

There is to be an all-day meeting at Narrow Gap, Sunday, with basket dinner. Preaching in the morning; several addresses in the afternoon. Everybody invited.

Mrs. May of Oberlin, O., is visiting at the home of Prof. James Watt Rame.

Mr. and Mrs. Strother Gott went to Richmond last week to see the carnival.

Mr. James P. Faulkner, on his way to Belle Co., stopped off in Berea Sunday to visit his little daughter, Maureen.

Mrs. Luffe and children who have been confined in the hospital for a few days are able to be out.

Mr. R. D. Bowman, who is employed in Richmond, visited home folks Sunday.

FOR SALE

One ten disc harrow for sale. Has been used 1 year. In good order. All interested call on

A. H. Kidd,
Walnut Meadow Pike,
Berea, Ky.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

RICHARDSON & COYLE

GROCERIES

Rice, 5c lb.

3-lb. can big red, ripe tomatoes
3 cans for 25c

SALMON
3 cans for 25c

CORN
2-lb. can Jersey Cream—Sweet and tender
Special 10c
Dozen \$1.10

2-lb. Can East Fork
The Can 7c
Per Doz. 90c

ASPARAGUS
White Lily Brand California Asparagus
The Can 20c

PEACHES
Golden State Yellow Cling Peaches in Heavy Syrup
Value 30c 25c
Golden State Peaches
25c value 20c
Per Doz. \$2.30

PINEAPPLES
Extra quality sliced Hawaiian Pineapple in Heavy Syrup
30c value 25c

BEANS
Hand picked Michigan Navy Beans
1 lb. 18c

Lima Beans
New Fancy Lima
The lb. 9c

Beans
Waldorf Brand Pork and Beans
3 cans 25c

Granulated Sugar, 4 1/4

SOUPS
Van Camp's Assorted Soups
3-lb. cans 25c

OATS
3 Boxes National Oats 25c

DRIED FRUIT
Evaporated Peaches
3 lbs. 25c

Prunes
Per lb. 10c

COFFEE
McLaughlin's A. P. Berry
30c value lb. 25c
Leader, 25c Coffee
The lb. 20c
Manner House, none better
The lb. 40c
Bunker's Choice
The lb. 35c

SOAPS AND SOAP POWDER
6 Bars Clean-Easy Soap
For 25c
Lenox Soap
1 cakes 10c
Old Dutch Cleanser
3 cans 25c

TEA
McLaughlin's Fancy Blend
25c pkgt. 15c
50c pkgt. 35c

Pure Sugar Cane Breakfast Syrup
Value \$1.00 per gallon
Gallon 75c
1-2 Gallon 40c
1 qt. 20c
1 pt. 10c
Best Flour 70c

We carry the best fruits that can be found on the market at the price 25 per cent less than others.

Next Door to Post Office

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

New Millinery All the Time

There are constant new developments in the millinery world and we take pains to keep posted on them. Our stock is always being freshened with the new ideas, as they appear in the leading fashion centers. The fact is that we buy the novelties as soon as available and no matter how extreme your wishes you can most probably have them filled at our store.

You are welcome to inspect our stock at any time, whether you intend to buy or not.

Fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.



JUST A WORD

I can give you a clean, high class line of Groceries, Meats, and Fruits at lowest possible prices for quality. If you want something good, call on

JOE W. STEPHENS

We buy Poultry and Eggs

lege, has come into prominence there through his athletic prowess. He recently broke the Pacific Northwest indoor record for the mile run, covering the distance in 4 min. 32 1-5 sec. in competition with McIlhenny a member of the American team at the Olympic games.

Holgood represented U. A. C. at the Pacific Coast meet at Berkeley, Calif., on May 2, covering the 2 mile course in 9 min. 37 1-5 sec., lowering the former Coast record by 4 1-5 sec. In this same meet the world's high jump record was raised to 6 ft. 7 5-8 inches.



There's a comfort you can get in underwear that maybe you don't realize.

The
"Goodknit" Athletic
Union Suit

with the closed crotch and opening down one leg is comfort supreme. It is made full and loose, cool and convenient. Try one.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

Mr. Guy Holgood, formerly a student of Berea College but now a Junior at Oregon Agricultural Col-



Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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W. D. HAYES

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$31,000.00

Four Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits

COUNCIL MEETING

The Council meeting of May 12th was one of importance from the fact that the interest in water to the public school building was taken care of. The College receives back the street through the so-called Public Square that was to have been used for park purposes only, for the consideration of running a six-inch water main up Chestnut St., and the maintenance of five hydrants without cost to the city for the protection as long as the College franchise lasts.

Another important item that was attended to was that a special canvas was ordered in regard to the sanitation of the town. This is very important at this time of the year and people should see to it that all out-houses, back-yards, woods and all rubbish are taken care of. The Sanitation Committee of the Council will employ men to look into all parts of the town and make a thorough investigation of the conditions.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

Money has been pledged to meet the conditional offer of Berea College so as to purchase the Sunda Baker property on Chestnut St., and sufficient ground for a septic tank from Mrs. Sallie Davis. With the purchase of Mrs. Baker's property on Chestnut St., the school has now two splendid entrances, one from Boone St., and one from Chestnut St., making the school site very admirable.

Work was ordered started again and will be pushed with the greatest haste so as to be completed by September first.

THE PUBLIC INVITED

On Saturday, the 16th, all loyal and patriotic members of the community are invited by the G. A. R. to a meeting in the Parish House at ten o'clock in the interest of plans for the observance of Memorial Day.

A luncheon dinner will be served at noon by the W. H. C., followed by special separate meetings of the utmost importance for men and women at one o'clock.

C. E.

Union meeting of the Junior and Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor Sunday night at 6:15 in the Parish House. This will be one of the most interesting and profitable meetings of the year. The topic is "What is a Christian Life?" Come and add your testimony.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The last two Sunday evening meetings of the Y. M. C. A. have been devoted to the topic, "What a Young Man Can Do." Last Sunday Professor Smith presented "Recreation" or "Play Ground Work" and Prof. Clark presented Agriculture.

Next Sunday evening the meeting will be conducted along the same general lines. Professor Lewis will present "Teaching" and Mr. Stanley will present "Journalism." If you have not decided on your life work these meetings may be a help. If you have, come and tell others.

If the weather is warm the "Song Service" will be started on the lawn in front of the library. Those who were here last Spring remember the inspirational meetings that were held there.

UNION CHURCH NEWS

Next Sunday the pastor will preach on the theme "The Power of Personal Contact."

A special collection is ordered for next Sunday for the M. E. Home Mission Board mountain work.

Mr. Osborne is holding the collection for the Presbyterian Mission Board open so that those who have not given for this cause and wish to do so may have an opportunity.

The topic for the mid-week prayer-meeting is a continuation of last week's topic, "How to increase church efficiency." This week the topic will be "What can the church do more to meet the needs of Berea?"

GRADUATION EXERCISES

At the Berea Baptist Church Sunday, May 17th at 11 a. m. A class of eight who have completed the convention Normal Manual the first book of the Southern Baptist Teacher Training Course, will receive diplomas. The following are the names of the graduates: Mrs. G. E. Porter, Mrs. F. C. Maupin, Miss Lydia Hatfield, Miss Lennie Ledford, Mrs. Dabida Ambrose, William Dean, Tom Porter, J. Earl Tate. The pastor, E. H. English, will deliver an address and present the diploma.

ACADEMY DEFEATS COLLEGE

In a disastrous game Monday afternoon the College went down in defeat with a score of 25-0. The College team was demoralized in the first inning by Mr. Hackett breaking his leg while sliding to second, and the score tells the rest of the story.

Mr. Harold Hackett is one of the most popular young men in school, an all-round athlete, playing on the College foot ball, basket ball and baseball teams. He is also a good student, active in Y. M. C. A. work, and a member of the Alpha Zeta Literary Society. His accident comes at an inopportune time, as it will keep him confined until Commencement at least.

COMING EVENTS

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, May 27: Concert by Harmonia Society. The Cantata of Queen Esther.

FRIDAY, May 29: Foundation School Graduation.

SATURDAY, May 30: Memorial Day; Academy Graduation.

SUNDAY, May 31: Baccalaureate Sermon.

MONDAY NIGHT, June 1: Concert by Harmonia Society. The Cantata of Queen Esther.

WEDNESDAY, June 3: Commencement Day. Speakers: Hon. P. P. Clayton, United States Commissioner of Education; Rev. C. Rexford Raymond, Former Superintendent of Extension at Berea, now of Brooklyn, N. Y.

A BEREAN REUNION IN FLORIDA

Wherever you go you find Berea friends and acquaintances; even in far off Florida enough are to be found to form quite a reunion. Through the columns of The Citizen these Berea students learned of the whereabouts of each other and on Saturday, May 9th, John D. McFerrin and Dean Slagle met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Flanery to spend Sunday.

Old Berea times were discussed, old Berea songs were sung, old Berea teachers were remembered and all our old friends.

John D. McFerrin is Principal of schools at Wildwood, Fla. Dean Slagle is in the Law Department at the University of Florida. A. M. Flanery is manager of Ocala Heights Dairy Farm at Ocala, Fla. Mrs. Flanery will be remembered as Miss Abigail Sander. Little Miss Elizabeth Sander Flanery was the smallest one in the crowd but attracted a great deal of attention.

BEREA CHAUTAUQUA

The people of Berea and vicinity are to be congratulated upon the fact that is coming to them this summer in the form of a five day Chautauqua.

This enterprise is backed by twenty public spirited business men who realize that Berea is entitled to the best things that are going, during the summer as well as while school is in session.

The Chautauqua will be held during the last week in June and a fine list of talent—lectures, music, entertainments—has been engaged.

People for miles around, as well

Every Woman SHOULD EARN \$25 PER WEEK

Introducing our new complete Spring line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waists, silks, hdkies, petticoats, etc. Up to date N. Y. City patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. If others can make \$25.00 to \$50.00 weekly you can also. Samples full instructions in next sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be sure to apply Standard Dress Goods Co., 200 4th St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

as those in and around town, should plan to make this the great rest, recreation and refreshment week of the year.

Full announcements will appear soon.

MADISON COUNTY

Kingston

Kingston, May 11.—Mr. M. B. Flannery had a big swarm of bees, May 10th.

Farmers are very much behind with their work, owing to the recent rains. Grass and garden products are doing well.

There has not been very much corn planted in this section. There is good prospect of plenty of fruit here.

The Farmers Union meets at the hall Tuesday night of this week.

Prof. Hickey gives a lecture on poultry raising at this place Tuesday evening.

Rev. Brandenburg preached here Sunday.

The Misses Edith Peel and Sada Powell, and Messrs. Wilgus Brandenburg and Green Powell were the guests of the Misses Young Sunday.

The Misses Carrie Jones and Marie Sturges of Hindman, Ky., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Webb from Saturday till Monday.

Miss Fairy Settle of Big Hill is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Moore were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kitt Parks Sunday.

Mr. Sidney Hanson who is a student at Berea was here Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Boon of Richmond, were visiting at the home of Mr. Ben Boon Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. C. C. Rhodus and little daughter were visiting at the home of Mrs. Ella Stivers the latter part of last week.

Mrs. M. B. Flannery and daughter, Elizabeth, were shopping in Berea one day last week.

Slate Lick

Slate Lick.—Little Tlios. Parks is recovering from a severe attack of illness.

Mrs. E. N. McCormick and son, Oliver, are visiting her children at Paris, Ky.

Mr. Chas. McGord returned to her home in Paris Saturday.

F. M. McCormick was hauling logs in Garrard county last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kinnard of Berea, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Parks Sunday.

Mr. Sam Lunsford and brother, South, visited Mr. Judge Lunsford of Clear Creek Sunday.

Mr. B. W. Thacker was a Slate Lick visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Squire Sanders and children visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Snyder last week.

Farmers are behind with their work on account of so much rain.

Hickory Plain

Hickory Plain, May 11.—Mrs. Mary Burdett and daughters, Mrs. J. M. Kinnard, and children, Mrs. B. S. Terrell and children spent Sunday with Frank Burdett and wife.

Mrs. J. L. Cornelison and son, Paul, and wife were the guests of Dillard Anderson and family at Whites Station Sunday.

Mr. Joe Maupin and wife of Kingston, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Dan Maupin and family.

Two daughters of German Holliday of Berea spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Tilden Combs.

Mr. Matt McGadum of the U. S. navy left yesterday for Cincinnati on his way to Virginia.

Mr. Joe Talbert and children attended Sunday school at Glades Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cornelison, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdett, wife and little daughter, were the guests of Mrs. J. M. Kinnard, at Berea Saturday.

Costs Less Bakes Better

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-name baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to any milk and soda.

The Central and Eastern Kentucky Real Estate and Timber Agency

OF BEREA, KY.
Solicits Your Patronage

All persons, any place, wishing to sell or invest in property of any kind, in the best town in the state (that's Berea you know), Farm lands in the garden spot of the world, (that's Central Kentucky too), Mineral, Timber Lands or Timber Propositions, in one of the richest sections in the United States in natural resources (that's Eastern Kentucky also), or a like proposition in any other part of God's country (that's the South Land sure)—the opening of the world's greatest water-way is going to turn the investing tide—just list with us, and give us your orders, and we'll do the rest. No, not altogether for the fun of it, but a very reasonable commission.

**A Square Deal is Our Motto
No Trade Made, No Money Paid**

Phone No. 150,

J. W. HOSKINS, Mgr.

SPECIAL VALUE

You women who appreciate up-to-date styles for the lowest price. In Millinery, Coat Suits, Dresses. Shirt Waists and Blouses, in fact everything that is smart and new for ladies and children, see

B. E. BELUE & CO.

Richmond

Kentucky

WHEN A CORK SINKS

A cork sunk 200 feet deep in the ocean will not rise again to the surface, owing to the great pressure of the water. At any less distance, however, it will gradually work its way back to light.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from Page One.)
missile explosives as compared with black powder.

Such meetings are doing much to increase the efficiency and safety of mine operations in Eastern Kentucky.

Spoilsman Meets Opposition

Congressman J. Campbell Cantrill, the Democrat whose views on the liquor question and spoils system

have caused so much comment, is said to be meeting strong opposition even among the members of his own party. It is said that Clark and Harrison counties are in open revolt against him and that he will also find "rough stalling" in Scott, Powell, Lee and Estill counties.

While no other candidate for the nomination has yet declared himself, the name of Hon. Claude M. Thomas of Paris is much discussed as the most probable champion of good citizenship.

Another County Dry

The efforts of the "wets" to cancel the election of last June by which Jessamine county was voted dry, have been unsuccessful, for the Court of Appeals handed down a decision Tuesday which held the election to be valid.

Good paint guarantees your house against decay, just as good insurance guarantees you against loss by fire. "Any old" paint is no more safe than "any old" insurance. You want sound insurance and

Hanna's Green Seal Paint

If you know about paint, look at the formula on every can of Green Seal. It is the perfect formula for a smooth, elastic, durable paint.

FOR SALE BY

J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Ky.



The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army on his way to Fort Harmer, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmer with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II—At General Harmer's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auway, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before.

CHAPTER III—Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmer to Sandusky where Hamilton is stationed. The north-west Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Wa-pa-tee-tah, a religious teacher whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Harmer impresses on Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Girty.

CHAPTER IV—Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a military uniform. Hayward says a word for the north accompanied by scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V—They come on the trail of a war party and, to escape from the Indians, take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut.

CHAPTER VI—He proves to be Rene D'Auway, a former French officer, who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Rene appears to Hayward to be puzzled by her insistence that they have met before.

CHAPTER VII—Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-tee-tah.

CHAPTER VIII—She tells Hayward her father was killed from the French court and had spent his life among the Indians converting them to Christianity.

CHAPTER IX—Brady reports seeing a band of murdering Indians in the vicinity and with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girl that there is a British officer in the name of Hayward who resembles the American.

CHAPTER X—Finding escape from the island out of Hayward and his companions prepare to resist an attack from the Indians.

CHAPTER XI—Reconnoitering around the cabin at night Hayward discovers a white man in a British uniform, and leaves him for dead, after a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XII—The Indians capture the cabin after a hard struggle in which Hayward is wounded.

CHAPTER XIII—Rene saves Hayward from death at the hands of the savages and conceals him in the cellar of the cabin.

CHAPTER XIV—Hayward discovers a half-breed negro in the cellar. They engage in a fierce fight, which ends when the negro accidentally butts his brains out against the low roof of the cellar.

CHAPTER XV—Hayward meets his double, Joseph Hayward of the British army. The latter admits that the white half-breed is a prisoner in the cabin, but that he knew nothing about his death. His object in detaining D'Auway was to help incite the Wyandots to war.

CHAPTER XVI—The Britisher declares that D'Auway was murdered by the negro, out of vengeance.

I crawled over him, as though he was no more than a stone in the path, yet as one hand came down in the dark on the upturned face, I experienced a sudden thrill—the flesh was warm, the man lived. Barely had my numbed mind grasped this helplessly, when my rifle barrel, thrust before me, struck the end of the passage, the faint sound of contact signifying wood. Not three feet extended between the man's head and this barrier which blocked us from the outside air. Desperate, half-crazed indeed, not only by my own situation, but also by the memory of those bodies behind in the dark tunnel, I found scant knee-room in the small space, and fumbled madly about for some latch. The surface was of wood, roughly faced, but smooth, save for what might be a handle in the middle, a mere strip, beveled to give finger-hold. I pulled at this in vain; then pushed with my shoulder against the oak, but the wood held firm. Weak as I was, and in so crumpled a position, I could bring to bear but small strength. To batter the door down was the only hope left; no matter what noise resulted, or the possibility of capture by the savages, I could not lie there and choke to death in that place of horror. Better any danger than such a fate. I drew back and struck, the power of fear giving strength to my arms. Again and again I drove the iron-bound rifle stock against the hard oak. I left the center and attacked the sides, feeling the wood give slightly. Encouraged by this I redoubled my efforts, centralizing my blows on one spot, until certain the tightly jammed door was being driven from the groove. It was hot and stifling; the perspiration streamed from me; the smoke was suffocating, deadly. I gasped and choked, my head swam with dizziness. I felt my strength ebbing away; despair clutched me. Yet I struck—no longer with clear intent, but automatically, driving the heavy gun butt against the slowly yielding wood, with every pound of strength I had left. It seemed as if I had struck my last blow—I believe now I had; I believe my body felt with it—I cannot remember clearly—only I knew the wood gave way, and I fell forward into light and air, my face without, my body still in the tunnel.

Merciful mother! How I gulped in those first refreshing breaths; how the clogged lungs rejoiced. It seemed as if I could never get enough. I could hardly detect objects, although I lifted my head, and sought to gaze about, for my eyes were blinded by so suddenly emerging into the bright light after those hours of darkness. Clouds of smoke swept over me, and poured out through the open door of the cellar. As strength and purpose came back I sat up, and began to perceive my surroundings. A glimpse of blue sky, and, sounding far away, a melody of discordant cries came thread-like to my ears. These served to restore my wandering senses. The Indians were still on the island; some might be close enough at hand to observe that column of smoke pouring forth from the cellar door, and wonder how it came there. Yet there was nothing I could do but remain hidden; to venture into the open would only expose me to greater danger. I glanced back into the tunnel, suddenly remembering the man who still lived. If he were out, the door might be forced back into place again, that volume of smoke suppressed.

I refastened the cloth across my face, and crept back into the tunnel until I was able to grip the fellow's arms. He was a large man, clothed as a white; I even thought I felt brail on his elbows; and, as I drew him toward me by a mighty effort, the light streaming in revealed a red jacket.

CHAPTER XV.

I Meet My Double.

The probability that the man was a British officer, whose life depended on my exertions, perved me anew. No matter who he might prove to be, whether friend or foe, he was of my race and blood, and evidently the victim of treacherous attack. First of all I must get him out of that stifling hole into pure air, and discover the nature of his injuries. It was no easy task dragging the heavy body through the narrow entrance, and across the dislodged door. It had to be accomplished by sheer strength of arm, for I worked on my knees, choked by the fumes of the smoke, and unable to find purchase. Yet foot by foot I won, until, exhausted by the effort, I hauled the limp form free of the barrier, and against the side wall of the cellar.

I leaned against the wall as the waves of smoke thinned, and drifted out through the open door. At last there was but a thin vapor showing against the blue expanse of sky. It occurred to me the blue was shading into gray, as if approaching twilight. I retained no sense of time; so much had occurred I felt I had been confined for hours in that tunnel; when I first emerged and perceived light I could scarcely realize that it was yet day; that all had occurred—the fight in the cabin, my rescue, the horrors of the tunnel—within so short a space. There suddenly swept over me the fresh memory of it all; I saw the faces, heard the voices. And they were dead, those men I had companioned with; they had gone the long journey, some quickly, mercifully, and bravely in the agony of torture. How it nauseated me! The swift reaction leaving me sobbing like a child, my hands pressed over my eyes. All at once I experienced the full horror, and broke down as weak as a babe. I remember now how my knees shook, so that I sank down to the earth floor; ay! and how I prayed, my voice a mere senseless murmur, yet, no doubt, clear enough to God's ears.

I felt tempted to get outside, and discover where the raiders had gone; their trail might reveal much, if it could only be found before night came. I had straightened up, determined to try the venture when a movement below, and the muffled sound of a voice speaking English, reminded me of the soldier. Descending from out the sunlight I could perceive little in the darker cave cellar. The red jacket was, however, sufficiently conspicuous to convince me that the man was sitting up, his back against the wall.

"I don't know who you are, friend," he called out heartily, "only you look to be white. It's any luck do you speak English?"

"Not much of anything else," I answered, endeavoring to discover his features. "I'm of the blood."

"Ay! With a colonial twang to it, unless my ears lie. Is that the story? So! Then what in God's name are you doing here?"

I could not take the measure of the fellow, his face remaining indistinct in the shadows, but there was a reckless ring of goodfellowship in his voice which inspired me to frankness.

"I came this way with a message for the Wyandots. I belong to the garrison of Fort Harmer."

"An officer?"

"Yes."

"Holy smoke, man, but you certainly stumbled into a hornet's nest. Didn't you know all the northwest tribes

have declared war? That it has actually begun?"

"No; it was in the hope of preventing such a catastrophe that I was sent. Word was brought us that the Wyandots would not join the confederation."

"Who brought such word?"

"Simon Girty. He bore a letter from Hamilton, and sought information regarding the disappearance of a Wyandot chief."

"Wa-pa-tee-tah?"

"That was the name."

The man laughed, but the sound was not altogether pleasant.

"There is a touch of humor to your tale, my friend," he said slowly, "although I doubt if you will be able to perceive it. Girty and Hamilton may have had reasons of their own for a bit



I Fall Forward Into Light Air.

of byplay; glad! They failed to consult me. But as for this Wa-pa-tee-tah, that chance to be my business, although just now, and in the presence of the enemy, we will let the discussion go. Diplomacy never reveals its cards, and I have become more diplomat than soldier. What am I then—a prisoner?"

I saw him now clearly, and he must have got his first fair glimpse of me, for he stared at my face in startled surprise that, for the moment, held him dumb. It was like looking at my own reflection in a glass—the eyes, the hair, the nose, the contour of the face, the massive figure, all alike the counterpart of my own. I would not have believed, except for the witness of my own eyes, that such similarity was possible. Even though fortified with sudden impression that this was the man for whom mademoiselle had mistaken me, the actual resemblance was so startling, as to leave me voiceless. We would have passed for each other anywhere, and yet as I stared at him, meeting his eyes fairly, I perceived a difference, faint, elusive, yet noticeable enough—his skin showed marks of dissipation; there was a peculiar insolent sneer to his mouth, and he must be older than I by five years. My mind seemed to grip all this in a flash, before his voice broke the silence.

"Odds life, man! and what's this! he roared. "Some play acting, or a dream? Never before did I know I was born a twin. Who are you?"

The look on his face, as if he half suspected he saw a ghost, made me smile.

"My name is Hayward—Joseph Hayward."

He gasped for breath, his eyes fairly protruding, as he staggered to his feet.

"What! Say that again!"

I had full control of myself now, rather enjoying his consternation.

"I am Joseph Hayward," I answered with grave deliberation. "An ensign in the United States army, and a native of Maryland."

"Well, I be hanged! Say, do you know that's my name also? Is this some shabby joke?"

There was a gleam of anger in his eyes, a threat. I leaned on my rifle, and looked him in the face.

"I was better prepared for this meeting than you," I said, "for I happen to know who you are. It's an odd thing, our resemblance, and the similarity of names, but I was told about you some time ago."

"By whom?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auway."

"Who? I never met—oh, her! with a quick laugh, "you mean the Wyandot missionary?"

"I mean the daughter of Captain D'Auway," I returned with some sternness. "The man the Indians call 'Wa-pa-tee-tah.' She mistook me for you."

"And was not very nice about it! I imagine—the little vixen will scarce give me a word."

"Possibly with reason."

"She told you so? She might be in better business than advertising my delinquencies among enemies. The girl has just enough white blood in her to make her act the fool."

"We may differ about that. Anyhow I advise you to hold your tongue. What I am interested in learning now is—who killed her father?"

He started back, bracing himself against the wall.

"Her father! D'Auway? Is he dead then?"

He was not acting; the surprise was real; the expression of his eyes convinced me.

"You had no connection with the murder?"

"I! Good Lord, no! I know nothing, man—not even how I came to be here. I woke up just now, lying in this corner with my face to the wall, every bone in my body aching. When I finally managed to roll over, I got glimpse of you there at the entrance, and sang

out. I don't even feel certain who I am, let alone what I may have been up to."

"But surely you recall something," I insisted.

"Well," puzzled, "not much. See here, I'm willing enough to tell you all I know. Let's sit down; my head spins around like a top."

CHAPTER XVI.

I Hold a Prisoner.

He dropped back against the wall, but much of my old strength had returned, and I remained standing, leaning on my rifle. The man continued to stare up at me as if half doubting his own eyesight.

"Well," I said at last, growing tired of his silence. "You have my story—or, at least, a good part of it—and now it would seem the proper time for me to hear yours. Once we understand each other we will know better how to proceed."

He pressed his hands against his head in an endeavor to think.

"I was in there, unconscious and alone?"

"No, not alone; there was a yellow-faced negro with you—a French mongrel, if I know the breed. He's there yet—dead; and I want to know the story."

"Oh, ay! I begin to get the straight of this at last," and his face brightened. "Not that it is altogether clear, but you furnish a clue; perhaps if we put the ends together we may make a tale. A French negro, hey! I would likely be the Kaskaskia half-breed, a treacherous whistler dog. But how ever did he come to be here? Ay! I have it! The fellow must have trailed me from the council at Sandusky, suspecting I sought D'Auway; there was hate between them."

"Then it is likely he killed the man."

"No doubt of it, if he really he killed. Listen to what I know; in truth it is not much other than rumor; D'Auway had the fellow lashed by Wyandot squaws for some dirty trick, and Picard—that's his name—awoke vengeance. Saint Denis! That was a year ago, and Picard has ever since been in his own country. 'T was the coming of war that brought him back. I thought I saw him at Sandusky as we held council there, but his presence was nothing to me."

"He had no quarrel with you, then?"

"No; I saw him whipped; he was like a snarling cur. Listen, and I'll tell all I know. I am not proud of my job, understand, but out here in the wilderness, we work under a double set of orders—one open and above board, the other secret. 'T is poor work for a soldier, but there's no help for it, except to resign, and then someone else would turn the trick. You know the game we play—our countries at peace, this land formally surrendered to you Americans, and yet there comes to us—to Hamilton—private instructions to retard settlement, and retain our military posts. Lord knows what the ministry means, what they hope to gain by delay; we are only pawns in the game being played, yet what England says, we do. Yet how? There is only one weapon left to our hands—the savages. We cannot fight you openly, much as we might prefer, but if we can keep the Indian tribes hostile, we can hold back your settlements to the Ohio, until England can act openly. You knew all this?"

"Yes," I acknowledged. "The policy is clear enough."

"And it was easily enough carried out," he went on, "but for the Wyandots. We were hand in glove with the tribes, and they hated the Americans. Our emissaries were in all their villages, and made the chiefs presents and promises. Raiding parties of young warriors swept through the forests clear to the Ohio, doing much damage, and driving the whites to their forts. But we needed open war, the alliance of all the tribes, and we were blocked in this—the Wyandots refused. I was sent there, and when I failed, Hamilton went himself, but with no better success. You know the reason?"

I shook my head, afraid to interrupt for fear he might remember how convicting such a confession was, and refuse to continue. But apparently the man failed to conceive the depravity of his acts.

"The influence of D'Auway—ay! and that daughter of his, Saint Denis, but I believe she was the worst of the two. I actually made love to the witch hoping thus to win her over to our side, although even the love-making might have been serious in the end, if she would even listen. But you know the lass, you say?"

"We have met, yes; a fine girl to my thought, despite her drop of Indian blood."

"Ay! Fine enough," with quick glance of suspicion, and hardening of the mouth, "for those who like that kind. To my mind it makes a bad combination, French and Indian, and worse yet when adulterated by religion. I might have married her—who knows? shrugging his shoulders, "but she certainly wouldn't listen to anything else, Lord, the wench was proud as Lucifer; ay! and laughed in my face, and mocked me, until even Hamilton had to grin, when I told him the story. 'T was then I made up my mind to win in spite of her."

"To win her, you mean?"

"No, no! There was but one way of doing that, and it chances I possess a dislike for Indian blood. I mean the Wyandots to our scheme. 'T was Hamilton's plan, that I suggest to her, she was ready for any sacrifice to spread her faith among the red-skins. Ay! and by good luck the scheme worked."

"That then was what took her south?" I asked, deeply interested.

"Yes; I fixed up a fine story, and the priest gave her his blessing. Oh, it

was safe enough; no Indian would dare lay hand on her in evil. Where did you meet the girl?"

"Fort Harmer."

"What! In surprise. 'She got so far? She ventured there? What was her purpose, think you?"

"Of that I know nothing, yet it was there we met first, and she mistook me for you. Go on; I would hear the rest of your tale; it is growing dark."

"The rest is short enough, but the girl's actions puzzle me. Once we were rid of her, the father had to be attended to. 'T was no easy task, for D'Auway was a chief, and quick to quarrel. 'T is small odds now how the trick was played, but I know of this cabin, and once here I held him prisoner, while Hamilton used his disappearance as a whip to drive the Wyandots to war."

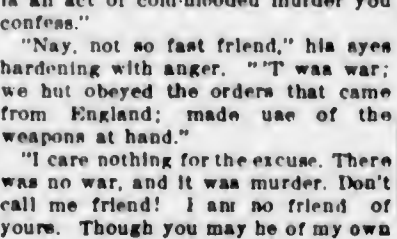
"He spread the rumor then that D'Auway was captured or killed by Americans, knowing what had occurred?"

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He knew not where the man was, only that I had him safe."

"And by means of this lie you deliberately plotted to ravage the frontier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed indignantly, "to turn loose a horde of savages against unprotected settlements, to kill women and children. 'T is an act of cold-blooded murder you confess."

"Nay, not so fast friend," his eyes hardening with anger. "'T was war; we obeyed the orders that came from England; made use of the weapons at hand."

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own



The Man Continued to Stare at Me.

blood, of my own name, the act was murder—foul, treacherous murder. Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there in that hole."

He was on his feet, his face flaming with passion, but I swung forward my rifle.

"Ay! I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if that be your name," I went on, coldly enough now. "And I would say the same to Hamilton if he were here. Stand where you are, or I will kill you as I would a mad cur. Only a fiend would boast of such an act of treachery. Now go on, and tell me the rest. I want no lie, but the truth—how did D'Auway meet his death?"

He stood glaring at me over the rifle barrel, his hands gripping in desire, yet knowing well that any hostile movement meant death.

"Hanged if I'll tell you!"

"Then you die where you are, you dog," and I meant it. "You have said enough already to condemn you. I believe you killed D'Auway."

"I did not," he burst forth. "I did not even know he was dead. I am not afraid of you, or your threats, but I will tell you what occurred here. I'm ready enough, as you will discover yet, to answer for whatever I do, but I am not going to bear the blame for the dastard act of another. I was friendly enough with D'Auway, even if I did seek to trick him in this matter. There was no intent to take his life."

"Well then, go on."

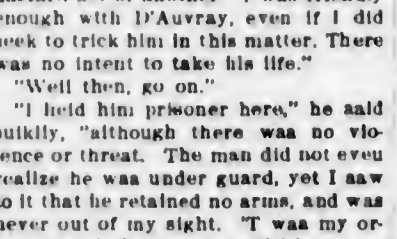
"I held him prisoner here," he said sulkily, "although there was no violence or threat. The man did not even realize he was under guard, yet I saw to it that he retained no arms, and was never out of my sight. 'T was my orders to hold him quiet until I had message from Hamilton. He suspected nothing, and there was no trouble; not so much as a word of controversy between us. Once a day I made circuit of the island to assure myself we were alone. Occasionally he went with me, but the last time I left him in the cabin asleep. It was dusk when I returned; I had seen nothing suspicious, and was careless. I remember approaching the rear door, without thought of danger. I must have passed the opening of the cave here, when suddenly I was struck down from behind. I saw nothing, heard nothing of my assailant. When I returned to consciousness I was lying here. That is all."

"'T would be Picard who struck you?"

"Beyond doubt, and then, thinking me dead, dragged me into this hole. Yet how came we both in there?"

"We can only guess at the rest. My theory would be that the negro was interrupted by our arrival at the cabin. He discovered the entrance to the tunnel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who were he crept into the cabin, and recovered your jacket—you left it there, didn't you?"

"Ay! It was a warm night."



Please Stand Back, Monsieur; This Is My Affair.

yet with evident confidence that the dark cellar was deserted. I attempted to step back, so as not to be between the two, but something rattled under my foot, sounding loud in the silence. The intruder stopped instantly, drawing a quick breath of surprise. "Who is here? Answer!" There was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the voice unmistakable.

"Hayward, mademoiselle."

"Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsieur?"

"The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suffocated. I burst open the door."

"Hurst it open!" incredulously. "Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end?"

"So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of them is here with me—an old acquaintance of yours."

"Of mine?"

"Ay! Step out into the cave so the light can find entrance; now, do you know the man?"

"The fellow must have seen something that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Perhaps it was then he crawled into the tunnel, and replaced the door. Ah, I have it—he did that later when he recognized the voice of mademoiselle."

"Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auway; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear."

He leaned forward, as if endeavoring to decipher my face.

"Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this place? What does she suspect? What does she know?"

"That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; the discovery of your coat convinced her of that. As to how she came here—she traveled with Girty from Fort Harmer, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auway's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel, and saved my life."

"And, now, man, where is she?"

"With those Indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin—she may be a prisoner."

He laughed uneasily, shifting his position.

"No fear of that. She is a wondrous worker with these savages; they are afraid of her; they think her cross will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs."

"Could she save a man from the torture, the stake?"

"She has done it, ay! I saw it done, and it took some courage. But she might fall with these renegades. Who is the man?"

"Brady; the scout who accompanied me."

"I know of the fellow; she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner, or free to go? Do you absolve me of murder?"

"Or killing D'Auway—yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime."

"Then I may go my way?"

"To more treachery? To those Indians to report my presence here?"

"No, I swear."

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 'I am already war on the border; then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes.'"

"She! Not Mademoiselle D'Auway."

"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mademoiselle D'Auway."

CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady.

The night had closed down without, but the remnants of fire still eating away the dry logs of the cabin, yielded a red tinge to the interior of the cellar. It was a spectral, eerie light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly lapsing into dimness. Yet sufficient glow found way down the entrance to enable me to see my prisoner, and observe his movements.

A descending figure blotted out the red glare of the entrance. We both stared upward unable to decide who the visitor might be; I could perceive merely a dim, indistinct outline. The smudge of a figure descended quietly.



IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee.

(A. Herbert.)

BRINGING UP CHILDREN MOST IMPORTANT THING IN WORLD
And Yet How Few Have Studied How to Do It

Once on a time there was a parent who believed that the way to rear children was to rule them by fear. The pet weapon of discipline in that home was a bath with a nail in it. When a young one did something that the parent didn't like out came the bath and there were threats of an awful punishment.

Result:

One child, a daughter, ran away with a good-for-nothing.

One son became a "sonse."

Another son got away from home as soon as he could, and under the guidance of a kindly uncle became a fair sort of a man.

The bath-and-nail policy didn't score a single victory.

You've no doubt met mothers who are always biding to their offspring. If they're going out to spend an evening, they don't say so frankly; they try to make the little ones believe that the absence is to be only for a moment, only while they go "around the corner."

How does this policy work? Isn't it true that in the majority of cases the children find out that mother didn't tell the truth and decide that if mother can't do it, they can, too?

Then, again, there is the policy of overindulgence, of spoiling indulgence. You know what that produces—children selfish and self-willed, miscreants when young and quite likely to become rascals or menaces when grown up.

Just about as bad, judged by results, is the policy of continual nagging; or "don't do this" and "don't do that"—"don'ts" multiplied so habitually that none have any meaning and the only consequence is a breakdown of parental discipline.

There is no patent prescription for bringing up children. It's pretty much an individual problem.

But if you think back to what you liked best in your own childhood and apply its lesson to your children you won't be likely to go very far wrong. You liked happiness and truthfulness and appeals to your honor best, didn't you? And down in your heart you pretty generally knew that, however much it

hurled, a punishment given sadly but firmly for a misdeed as to which you had been fully warned was not only deserved, but also a means of adding to your respect for the trusted one who administered it.—Cleveland Press.

BOYS WANTED

Walking down the streets of our cities and towns and viewing the expensive window fixtures of the saloons, I can see as plain as the sign over the door, the word, "WANTED!"

Yes, wanted \$1,000,000, the saloon-keeper says. It makes no difference how I get it, but I must have it. I pay a big revenue to our grand old government to be protected and it must protect me. I pay a big license to the city, and in return it must furnish me material for my business. It must and will furnish boys. I can no more run my business without boys than a saw-mill can run without logs.

Wanted, \$1,000,000, and to get this amount of money 100,000 boys must be sacrificed. What kind of boys are wanted? The boys who have made a failure at everything they have undertaken? No, the boys of worth and of high birth and good parentage. Most desired is the boy whose parents have faced the financial difficulties of life and started the boy out well equipped. It makes no difference how his mother worked and contrived; it makes no difference how his father toiled in both heat and cold, all the liquor trade wants is to get the boy started down the toboggan slide of life and strip him of money, honor and virtue before he realizes his true condition.—Mrs. Cora Wright in Union Signal.

RED RUM—MURDER.

A barrel of whiskey contains something more than an ordinary barrel of the same size; for, in addition to the regulation forty-two gallons, it contains:

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;

A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows;

A barrel of tears of a world-wide wife;

A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;

A barrel of all-unavailing regret;

A barrel of care and a barrel of debt;

A barrel of hunger, of poison, of pain;

A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain;

A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of cries

That fall from the maniac's lips as he dies;

A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;

A barrel of terror that grows with the night.

A barrel of crimes and a barrel of groans;

A barrel of orphan's most pitiful moans;

A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass

From the head of the liquor that

glows in the glass.

Beware, all men of the glass!

A FAILURE—IF.

A Judge of Knoxville, Tenn., when asked if prohibition had failed in that city, answered: "If larger and more regular attendance at Sunday school, preaching and other services in our churches; if a larger and more regular attendance at schools; if better school, better-clad children; if \$40,000 more for increased room, better equipment and better-paid teachers; if sixty per cent. decrease in arrests for drunkenness and kindred crimes, if a decrease even greater in the per cent. of murder and all grades of crime; if \$1,000,000 spent for necessary law enforcement than the same amount spent for liquor—if these things indicate failure, then prohibition has failed in Knoxville."

Like a Drunken Sailor.

He is a seasoned pilot,
I'm very free to state,
But when he's "half seas over,"
He cannot navigate.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Chipmunk Got His Stripes

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, when the spry little chipmunk darted across the camp ground in the yellow sunlight of a summer morning, the old men would call to the little Indian boys not to shoot their arrows at it.

"Ho! he is our friend," an old man would say, and when the boys asked why the chipmunk was their friend, the old man would tell this story:

It was in the days when man began to spread out over the earth and make himself the ruler of all the birds and animals and insects. Whenever man wanted a bird or an animal to eat or a worm to catch a fish, he just went and took it without asking.

So the birds, the insects and the small animals called a council to see what they could do to stop man from taking their lives. It was a carrier pigeon that took word to all that the council was to be held, and when she got back from her long travels, the carrier pigeon settled down in a patch of wild oats and began to eat. She was so hungry that all she would say to those who asked her if all of man's enemies were coming was:

"You will have to get extra seats, and put the thousand-legged centipede at the door to count them as they go into the council house!"

And sure enough when the grubworm, who was chief of the council, took his seat at the east end of the council house and looked over all who had come, he rubbed his hands in good humor at the sight of so many of man's enemies.

"Now, it is time for you to speak and tell what you think about man," said the grubworm. And first the frog got up and spoke.

"Look at me, brothers," he said (and he spoke in a low, sad voice). "I am ugly and crippled, and all over my back you can see sores. I can no longer run fast, but have to hop-hop along; I am no longer beautiful, and

my throat is twisted so that my song is no longer sweet and clear. Man has kicked me about so much that I am as you see me. I think that it is time to remove man from the earth."

Then the black-legged snipe spoke and told everyone why he wanted man killed.

"I suffer worse than the frog," said the snipe. "Man seizes me and runs a sharp stick through me and holds me over the fire until my very legs are burned black and crisp. You all know how hard it is for me to walk, how I have to go teetering along even on the smoothest sand. Well, if man had burned your legs and feet as he has burned mine, you would know why I vote to have man removed from this earth."

So, one after another spoke and said that they thought man ought to be killed, and after each one spoke the grubworm cried out:

"That was a good talk, brother!"

Finally, the little chipmunk got up and said that he would like to say a few words about man; and the grubworm told him to go ahead.

"I am the friend of man," said the chipmunk first, and at that the animals and birds and insects cried out: "We won't have him here—put the chipmunk out!"

"Man likes me," said the chipmunk, "because I am yellow like the sunlight and go flashing across the camp like a happy boy's arrow. I do not want to be—"

But the chipmunk did not finish the sentence, for the animals and birds and insects all rushed at him to drive him out of the council. The first one to reach him was the hawk, and as the hawk swooped toward him, the chipmunk headed for the door.

But the hawk's sharp claws raked the back of the chipmunk as he ran and made stripes along his whole length—and those stripes are there to this day to show what the chipmunk suffered for speaking up for man.

TRAIN BOYS TO RAISE HOGS

Department of Agriculture Gives Instructions for Pig Club—Some of Important Points.

In this time of the shortage of beef raise more hogs.

That's Uncle Sam's advice, given through his department of agriculture, says the Kansas City Star. To be sure the farmers won't forget it, he would train them as boys and boys' pig clubs are his means of education.

Any boy who has a pig can be a member. Uncle Sam has prepared a bulletin which tells him how to feed and care for his stock.

Some of the points to bear in mind are the following:

"The feeding and care are as important as the breeding in producing a good hog. Plenty of feed and care may make a good hog out of a runt, but lack of it will always make a runt out of a good pig."

"To make pork cheaply a permanent pasture and forage crops must be used."

"Young pigs must have a dry bed and plenty of sunshine."

"Begin feeding the pig as soon as he will eat, and keep him growing until he is mature."

"Always keep plenty of clean fresh water where the hogs may drink at any time."

"Quarantine all newly purchased animals for three weeks."

"Never keep a brood sow that will not produce more than four strong pigs at a litter."

"Always keep a mixture of charcoal, wood ashes, lime, sulphur, salt and copperas before the hogs."

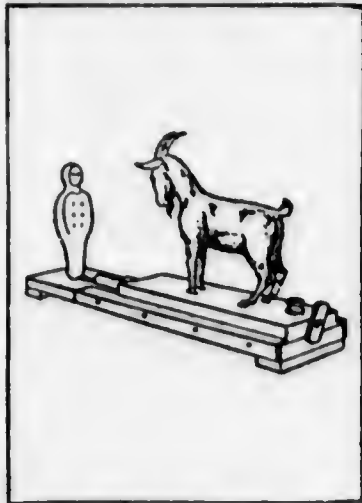
Damp Money.

When is money damp?
When it is due in the morning and mist at night.

BUCKING GOAT TOY AMUSES

Billy Raises on Forelegs and Butts the Manikin Flat—Figure Is Elastically Mounted.

An amusing toy for children has been invented by a Georgia man. It is a roaring, tearing billygoat that butts a manikin flat in its charge. The toy comprises a base with a figure classically mounted at one end. The figure normally stands erect, but when struck



Bucking Goat Toy.

a blow in the chest will flop over backward and spring back when the pressure is released. Fastening this figure a goat is mounted on a platform, through which the animal's forefeet pass to a slide, which is also elastically operated. By means of a projecting button the slide is drawn out. When it is released the elastic makes it fly back and the goat pitches forward, raising his hind legs in the air and butting the man-

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90

	WINTER TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				

Stenography

Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument

Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com.

Arith., or Penmanship, each... 2.10 1.80 1.50 5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Spring Term opened March 25th. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.



Daddy's Bedtime

The Elves
Story — Discover the
Game of Marbles.

"Have you marbles?" they asked.

JACK and Evelyn had been getting out their marbles for the season. When daddy came in he saw them all in a big box on the table. "Have you commenced your games yet?" he asked.

"No, we haven't," replied the children. "but we're going to tomorrow. We've got them out, all ready for many, many games. We will play our first game tomorrow afternoon."

"That's due!" said daddy. "but the elves have beaten you out, for they had their first game several days ago."

"The elves?" said Evelyn. "Do they play marbles? How did they happen to think of playing marbles?"

"You see, it was this way," daddy continued—"the elves, as you know, have just quantities of games that little boys and girls never even dream of playing. But sometimes the elves think it would be fun to play a game that is a special favorite with little boys and girls."

"One day two little elves were sitting about near the village, off the woods where they lived most of the time. They suddenly spied a lot of little boys playing a game with little round things made of glass."

"What are they, I wonder?" said the first elf.

"I haven't the remotest idea," said the second elf.

"At that moment a little boy exclaimed to another, 'You've won, and you'll get most of the marbles.'"

"Marbles, marbles!" said the first elf. "Those funny round things must be called marbles!"

"That's certainly what they must be," said the second elf. "Let's get some and take them home to the other elves, and we can have a brand new game. I watched them playing, and I am sure I understand the game perfectly, so I can explain it to the other elves. You understand it, too, don't you?"

"Oh, yes!" said the second elf.

"So together they went to a little shop. It was the only shop the elves ever went to, and that was because it was kept by a funny, mysterious old man, and it was near the woods."

"Have you marbles?" they asked the old man.

"Dear me, so you think you would like to play the beloved spring game of little boys and very often little girls? Well, here's a fine collection for you of all colors and for all the elves," he replied.

"The little elves thanked the old man and went home to the Silver Stream, where they lived. Then they told all the other elves of the new game, and the elves thought it was a wonderful discovery."

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Kerby Knob, May 10.—Uncle Jack Rose who has been ill so long died at his home Saturday eve. He will be laid to rest Monday in the Kerby Knob cemetery.—Elmer Click and family spent Sunday with Mr. and

Maldred, May 11.—People are badly behind with their corn planting on account of so much rain.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thieler from Laurel county are in this vicinity for a few day's stay.—The singing at Oak Grove and Tyner are progressing nicely under the management of Professors Miller and Smith.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morris were visiting Mrs. June Morris from Saturday until Sunday.—Henry Fields had a working Wednesday and got a good day's work done.—Robert Turner went to London Saturday on special business.—L. B. Cook and Edgard Cook made a business trip to E.

Locest Branch, May 9.—Wickliff Kindred who has been sick for some time is better.—Miss Ann Birken and Ada are visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. P. Smith of Richmond.—Mrs. Abbie Gentry and her grand daughter left Saturday morning to visit her brother John McKeen of Indiana.—Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Murphy visited their daughter, Mrs. Mack Mann, last Sunday.—Sunday school has been organized here at this place. They have very good attendance.—Heed and Oldham Blacknell visited Anas Campbell last Sun-

(Continued from Page One)

I have myself been present a few times when a human life passed away. I have watched the fading cheek, the closing eyes, the gasping for breath; have seen the last tremors of life as flesh and muscles and nerves surrendered to the all-powerful enemy that must sooner or later overtake us all. It is a terrible sight. It makes an impression on the observer that can never be effaced. But I had many times rather look upon death that comes in a natural way, that takes away the mature man or woman, that steals in quietly and strikes down the strongest in the home than to see it tearing away the vitals of the living, growing child who is weakened by poor food, disease, neglect, and who fights bravely on against all the foes of childhood while its little body is slowly but surely starved into submission by the great enemy.

(Continued next week)

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows—No. 2 white 74½¢ @ 75¢, No. 3 white 74½¢ @ 75¢, No. 4 white 72½¢ @ 73½¢, No. 2 yellow 71½¢ @ 72½¢, No. 3 yellow 71½¢ @ 72½¢, No. 4 yellow 69½¢ @ 70½¢, No. 2 mixed 70½¢ @ 71½¢, No. 3 mixed 69½¢ @ 70½¢, No. 4 mixed 67½¢ @ 68½¢, mixed ear 75½¢ @ 76½¢, white ear 75½¢ @ 76½¢, yellow ear 75½¢ @ 76½¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$26.50, standard timothy \$19.25, No. 2 timothy \$18.25, No. 3 timothy \$16, No. 1 clover mixed \$18, No. 2 clover mixed \$17, No. 1 clover \$17, No. 2 clover \$15.

Oats—No. 4 mixed 38½¢ @ 39½¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 98½¢ @ 99½¢, No. 3 red 96½¢ @ 97½¢, No. 4 red 85½¢ @ 86½¢.

Poultry—Hens, old 15¢, do light 15¢, roosters 9½¢, springers, 10½¢ @ 11½¢, 35¢ @ 40¢, do over 1½ lb, 30¢ @ 35¢; winter chickens, 2½ lbs and under, 20¢ @ 25¢; ducks, white, 4 lbs and under, 10¢; under 4 lbs, 10¢; turkeys, toms 15¢, young, under 8 lbs, 13¢ @ 14¢; hen turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 16¢.

Eggs—Prime fresh 18¢, first 17¢, ordinary fresh 17¢, seconds 16¢.

Cattle—Shippers, \$7 @ 8.25, extra \$8.35 @ 8.40; butcher steers, extra \$8.10 @ 8.25, good to choice \$7.25 @ 8, common to fair \$5.75 @ 6.80; heifers, extra \$8.25 @ 8.50, good to choice \$7.50 @ 8.10, common to fair \$5.50 @ 7.25; cows, extra \$6.40 @ 6.75, good to choice \$5.75 @ 6.35, common to fair \$3.50 @ 5.65; canners \$3.25 @ 4.25.

Pigs—Durogas, \$6.75 @ 7, fat butts \$7 @ 7.15.

Calves—Extra \$9, fair to good \$7
8.75, common and large \$4@8.50.
Hogs—Selected hewer \$8.55@8.60,
load of 2 early \$8.70; good to choice
packers and butchers \$8.55@8.60, mixed
packers \$8.50@8.55, stags \$4.50@
6.50, extra \$6.65, common to choice
fat sows \$5.50@7.60, extra \$7.65;
light whippers \$4.10@8.45, pigs (110 lb
and less) \$5.50@8.

Sheep—Extra \$5.15@5.25, good to
choice \$4.85@5.10, common to fair
\$3.50@4.60.

Lambs—Extra \$7.35@7.50, good to
choice \$7@7.35, common to fair \$5.50@
6.675, spring lambs \$7.75@11.25.

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.